The New-York Times.

VOL. XXII.....NO. 6591. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1872. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE LAST RALLY.

An Enthusiastic Demonstration at Republican Head-Quarters.

The Hall Crowded to Excess by Prominent Citizens.

An Eloquent Address from William M. Evarts.

National and Local Issues Reviewed by the Speakers.

No Rest Until Victory is Achieved.

The grand mass-meeting held at Republican Hall, Twenty-third-street and Broadway, last evening, to ratify the nomination of Mr. Havemeyer for Mayor, and the other City and County Republican nominations, was in every respect an unqualified success. Though the usual accessories of music and pyrotechnic displays had not been omitted from the programme, the real attraction of the meeting was the list of eminent speakers advertised to be present. At eight o'clock, the hour for the meeting to commence, the hall was full. Among the gentlemen on the platform were: William M. Evarts, Rev. Dr. King, Henry D. Lapaugh, Dr. Alexander Wilder, Benjamin K. Phelps, Col. Morgan, Gen. W. H. Anthon, and a large number of others.

Mr. Charles Spencer was nominated Chairman. The nomination was enthusiastically received. Mr. Spencer in taking the chair, said:

MR. SPENCER'S ADDRESS.

FELLOW-REPUBLICANS: I thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me. The object of this meeting is the ratification of the nominations made by the Republican Convention of this County. This ratification should be unanimous and hearty. Let every elector in this City well remember that the action of the Republican County Convention, from the pure and respected candidate for Mayor to the last name on the list of nominations for Aldermen, will be supported in good faith and earnestly by the entire Republican Party. Let every elector in this City well understand and that the Republican Party loves its record of honor too well to suffer any of its nominees to be repudiated, sacrificed or betrayed. We already rejoice in the confident assurance of the signal triumph of our national and State tickets. The only debatable ground is our City, let us see labor in unity and in honor that on Tuesday evening next we shall be able to clasp hands and congratulate each other upon the redemption of the City of New-York. What is the pleasure of this meeting?

Capt. Laurbein then read the following list of Vice-Presidents and Secretaries:

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Wm. S. Opdyke.	Major Charles Semsey.
Charles Blackie.	Constantin Nitzschke.
Capt. Charles J. Farley.	Enoch Elliott.
Capt. T. Lombardi.	Thomas Ryan.
Conrad Geib.	Daniel F. Crowley.
Col. B. F. Morgan.	Henry A. Smith.
Seth B. Smith.	James O. Ellery.
H. S. Claflin.	Henry Gilsman.
Norman Stratton.	Jason B. Conover.
Gustav Goldhagen.	Joseph Unger.
G. F. Coddington.	John C. Sylvan.
E. S. Newins.	Ralph Archbold.
John J. O'Brien.	Wm. L. Proch.
John Collins.	E. W. Bremninghausen.
Charles N. Brackett.	Thomas E. Sells.
Wm. Gelmann.	Hamilton Fish, Jr.
E. W. Roeber.	Otto Meyer.
Thomas Dolan.	Robert Steele, Sr.
W. L. Jones.	Col. James Stevens.
Robert S. Newton.	C. H. Patzer.

SECRETARIES.

J. C. Julius Langbein.	Frederick Singer.
Col. William B. Ayres.	John Lonergan.
George Netherwood.	Asher Phillips.
Wm. Wilson.	William Kelly, Jr.
Michael Gleason.	Philip E. Raymond.
Major Willard Ballard.	William Teplim.
Dr. Ferdinand Secker.	Samuel Cool.
Arnold Rhodenbaugh.	Andrew Harris.
Ismael Lumsden.	Capt. F. E. Farmer.
Thomas H. Kipp.	Morris Fridsham.

Mr. Alexander Wilder read the following resolutions, which were enthusiastically adopted:

Resolved, That the election of Ulysses S. Grant and Henry Wilson, now an event morally certain, assures the people of the United States of a stable administration of our government, the maintenance of our national honor and integrity, the establishment of general prosperity, and the perpetuity of our Republican Government; and that therefore, we as American citizens and members of the Republican Party, rejoice in that assurance as fulfilling the best hopes of every sincere friend of free institutions.

Resolved, That we believe and know that the Republican Party is by the genuine reformers of New-York and State, and the only political organization that holds the permanency of our form of government as an essential part of its creed, and honest administration of public and financial affairs the easy true policy, look to the election of Hon. John A. Dix and of the Republican State and legislative tickets as the most and necessary measure for reform in legislation, and the most effectual remedy for the ills of our State, and as foreshadowing the return of the glorious bill time when the Governors and public men of New-York were among the foremost statesmen of the nation.

Resolved, That the political contest to be decided on Tuesday next now involves little else than the establishing or overturning of the Tammany Hall ring in New-York, and that the Republicans of this City, regarding our party as the organization specially pledged, most interested, most earnest and most efficient in the cause of Municipal reform, do now, in the presence of the nomination of Hon. William F. Havemeyer for Mayor, and Hodge our cordial and active support to the several Republican candidates for City and other offices, and do hereby pledge to further promise our best exertions to procure such legislation and administration of public affairs as will effectually sweep out of existence the fraudulent charter of 1870, and the existing Tammany Hall political statutes by which the people of this City and their representatives are deprived of their lawful participation in their local government, and internal, sanitary, educational, and financial administration have become inwrought into it as essential component parts of our entire Municipal system.

After the reading and adoption of the resolutions the Chairman said he had the honor and the pleasure of introducing to the meeting a gentleman who had been absent on a public mission for the past year, in which he had been so successful as to return, as he would, with the British lion in his pocket. (Laughter.) He would introduce Hon. William M. Evarts.

Mr. Evarts had been sitting in the background and unnoticed. As he came forward the whole audience rose in the wildest enthusiasm, waving hats and handkerchiefs, and cheering continuously. When the applause had subsided Mr. Evarts spoke as follows:

SPEECH OF MR. EVARTS.

FELLOW CITIZENS: Your indefatigable, irrepressible, and irresistible Chairman, (laughter and applause,) with that persuasive power which he possesses of making bad reasons appear good, and good reasons better, (laughter,) has made me believe that at this late meeting, in our party, in preparation for the decisive strategic of next Tuesday, my presence and voice here, in support of that party to which I have belonged from its foundation, might be of service, and that I might wield for the time of my own vote by my influence, the votes of some others. (Applause.) I am quite sure that there is nothing that can be thought or said in regard to the candidates or principles, or the interests involved in this canvass and its late election, that have not been said a thousand times and much better than I can say them. But all that I have an opportunity of doing under the circumstances under which I have been placed is to show to my fellow-citizens that I am with them in purpose and feeling and hope. (Applause.) and that in the establishment of the candidates for the President and Vice-President, for the Governorship and other offices of the State ticket, and for the local offices in this City and County, I am with the Republican Party, and intend to do all in my power to secure its success. (Applause.) Unfeelingly it is a sore disappointment that one who has always been a Republican, who has aided in the foundation of this party, who has assisted in its counsels, and in its agitations, and in its courage, during the trials of the civil War—who shared the glories of the triumphs of our armies, and paraded of their illustrious heroes—who helped to organize the force with which the rebellion was crushed, (cheers,) should have occasion to say or think, either of himself or of anybody else, that he should have ceased to be a member of that party or cease to desire its success. But in the interval during which I have been withdrawn from participation in the public direction of the party, (laughter,) I find I have contributed to many an calling themselves even still Republicans, are themselves found in opposition to the purpose and the candidates of that party. (Applause.) I don't propose to review the situation at all, but with one reference to the candidates on one side or the other, you may be sure that in every civil contest, as in every military conflict, the way to determine which side the army is on, which side the party is on, is to look to the masses of the rank and file, to which its victory is to be due. (Applause.) Generals and leaders may be found whenever the strength and the array of the chances of the conflict may promise triumph and success. But be sure that when the triumph and the success are achieved, force and strength, the masses of the army will determine how the victory shall be used. (Applause.) We are in New-York counties but fully know from the experiences of the last few years that it is impossible for us to separate from every grave political contest the elements of integrity and reform, which to us in this City are nearer and dearer in regard to politics than anything else can possibly be. And we have the assurance, as Republicans, that it is not in our party nor from fear from our party, that these great corruptions, these great oppressions, these great disgraces, have been perpetrated in our midst, but that our party has been the political agency under which and by whose strength the corrupt factions of the Democratic Party have been laid prostrate. And now through this campaign, not only local, but being in this State, but in the nation, you may be well assured that the great overpowering reason why the great masses of the votes will be cast for the national candidates and the Republican Party, is the conviction of the people of the United States, throughout the length and breadth of this land, that that party is the only party that can be trusted to put its foot upon corruption and trample down tyranny. (Applause.) and that the success of their opponents, under whatever delusive or beguiling influences votes may be seduced, will put in jeopardy all that has been achieved in favor of good government, of our glorious name, and expose the future to similar disgrace and disaster to that which we have suffered in the past.

OUR LOCAL OFFICES.

Coming down now to what is local to our service, it is a very great satisfaction to me to find two things very apparent. One is that for the important offices of the Judiciary the candidates are men of very great eminence. We have on our ticket three very eminent gentlemen, Judges Davis and Van Vorst and Judge Sutherland, and some of the candidates upon the other side are men of excellent character and position in the profession. That is a triumph that has been gained by our successes of the last year. That is a good gain always in politics to have parties brought as into competition for the excellence of their nominations to secure the support of their fellow-citizens, and not to suffer from the plunders and the corruptions of their opponents, to be a little more independent themselves of their own preferences. Now, gentlemen, we see at once a party such as ours has been, while it improves itself, it also improves as a necessary step in competition its opponents. We have, to be sure, very readily and worthily in our nomination some gentlemen who have not hitherto formed part of the Republican Party, but who have been active with the Republican Party in their hatred of corruption, and they have suffered the proscription of Tammany Hall for that reason. (Applause.) I don't know that any one today in this City that I think is better entitled to the suffrages of his fellow-citizens for his past conduct, or for the expectations of his future judicial services than Josiah Sutherland. (Applause.) On the Bench that gentleman resisted all the efforts of Tammany Hall to corrupt the Courts and the Government, to unsettle what was established, and was prosecuted by his own party for that reason, and for that reason only. When therefore the Republican Party presents such a name as that for the responsible place of City Judge be sure that you have a man who is no experiment, but has been tried and has been found wanting in Tammany. (Applause.) I saw Judge Sutherland pass from the Bench under the proscription of Tammany Hall, but I shall see him most return triumphantly, and of necessity leaving the Tammany candidate nowhere in the competition by the honest support of his fellow-citizens who know him and value him. (Applause.) I have not spoken certainly in regard to Judge Davis and Judge Van Vorst. They are our own people. We know them well, and I must say as a Republican that I have no fear but they will be elected. We know them well, and I must say as a citizen of New-York, and am proud of this great State, but God forbid that we should find next Tuesday that we have failed, while close in our National candidates by triumphant majorities, that we have failed to elect that noble man, John A. Dix. (Applause.) I want to see a Republican in the Governor's chair, I want to see the book of this State, that under a Democratic Governor and a Democratic Legislature, that New-York withdrew the consents she had given to the Fifteenth Amendment; and this disgraceful page in our history I look to have torn out under a Republican Legislature from her otherwise grand record. Let us look to our City nominations. Our nominees have been chosen, not because they were Republicans, but because they were honest men. Standing first in that list is the name of Wm. F. Havemeyer. (Loud applause.) His name is synonymous with all that is honest, upright, and able. He is a man who would not sign his name to a paper without knowing what were the services for which the money was asked. (Applause.) You have heard what the eminent gentleman who has just returned from Geneva (applause) has said about the gentlemen nominated for judicial offices; and the judgment of that gentleman you can put entire confidence in. For he is one who knows whereof he speaks. I do not believe in the trading of votes we have heard enough about lately. (Applause.) I believe that if we Republicans stand firm, and go on without faltering or doubt, we shall carry this City and State with sweeping majorities for every nominee on the ticket. [Loud applause.]

G. G. Thomas, a colored man from Kentucky, came to a campaign song entitled, "Greeley for the man for the White House." The verses sung to the tune of "Cape Jasmine" were received with roars of laughter and applause, and encored.

At this conclusion Rev. Dr. King was introduced by Mr. Spencer. He delivered an animated address in favor of the National and State tickets.

The Idlewild Quartet were introduced and sang some campaign songs in full Kellogg accompaniment, exciting immense enthusiasm.

Senator Thayer, of Nebraska, made an address at some length, mainly on the national issues of the Republican platform, Mr. V. A. Phelps was introduced and made a few vigorous observations in regard to the political contest in this City, after which there was some more singing by the quartet, and the Chairman announced that the following resolution offered by Mr. Havemeyer, Dar. and Grant, was adopted:

Resolved, That Republican Candidates in Matters.

BANGOR, Me., Nov. 2.—At a meeting of the directors of the Eastern and North American Railroad Company, of Maine, held here yesterday, the union of consolidation with the Eastern and North American Railway Company of New-Brunswick (Western Extension) were signed, subject to the ratification of the stockholders, a meeting of whom is called for the 9th inst. The new Company will be known as the Eastern and North American Consolidated Railroad Company.

THE LAST LIBEL.

Hon. E. G. Ficot on the Latest Tribune Slander—A Point Blank Denial.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Nov. 1.—The intimation in today's Tribune that I have been engaged in corrupting voters in Schuyler County is utterly false. I deny emphatically that I was connected with, or cognizant of, the acts with which Mr. John B. Woodford has been charged. I neither furnished nor promised him any money, nor sent him into Schuyler County, nor knew of his going there. Mr. Woodford is a reputable citizen of this county; he declares by a published card that he was there on his own business, and that the charges against him are wholly without foundation. Many unsuccessful efforts have been made in this county by the supporters of Mr. Goodrich to entrap my friends into some technical violation of the election laws, for the purpose of making political capital against me, and I have no doubt that Woodford's arrest was a put-up job. T. C. PLATT.

GREETING TO HARTRANFT.

Manner in Which His Townsmen and Neighbors Honor the Newly-Elected Governor of Pennsylvania.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NORRISTOWN, Penn., Nov. 2.—A well-deserved ovation to a faithful official and gallant soldier, the Governor-elect of Pennsylvania, took place this afternoon and evening at Gen. Hartranft's home in this town. Early in the afternoon the streets began to be filled with people, and long before the sun had sunk, this usually quiet, sombre place was cultivated by merry music and bustling animation. Club after club arrived to swell the large assemblage, and to participate in the exercises of the evening. The scenes which were presented in Norristown this evening were such as have never before been witnessed in the county-seat of Montgomery County. For nearly a mile the main street was packed with people, who were desirous of paying their small tribute to the honored and successful standard-bearer of Republican Pennsylvania, and along the entire route the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. It was a brilliant and enlivening sight to see the gaily columns of the Philadelphia Invincibles, numbering between 400 and 500, and the various clubs from this borough and adjacent towns, amounting in all to about 1,800 or 2,000 persons. Of course there was not the same kind of enthusiasm manifested that there would have been if the contest for Governor had not been eclipsed by the Presidential struggle virtually decided; but it was, nevertheless, a genuine and generous expression of the honest convictions of the residents and visitors. A large audience listened attentively, this afternoon, to speeches by Hon. Chas. Albright, Congressman-at-Large-elect, Wm. D. Porter, a forcible and eloquent orator from Philadelphia, and Dr. G. D. Carrow, of Maryland. The addresses were all greeted with bountiful applause, and the speakers acquitted themselves in an admirable manner. After parading from one end of the town to the other this evening, the monster procession repaired to the front of the public square, where speeches were made by W. S. Haines, Esq., of Washington, D. C., and George Lear, of Doylestown, Penn., who made very eloquent and effective appeals in the interests of the canvass and, explained to the Republicans their duty on Tuesday next. The order of the Philadelphians was considerably disrupted by the absence of Gen. Hartranft, who was compelled to leave Norristown early in the afternoon for Pottstown to be fulfill an engagement. Nearly every home on the principal streets is brilliantly illuminated, and many are decked with flags and bunting. This county will poll a large Republican vote at the Presidential election, as the Democrats are so demoralized and disorganized that hundreds of them will stay at home.

BLAINE AT POUGHKEEPSIE.

He Addresses a Very Large Audience of Citizens—Great Enthusiasm.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 2.—The campaign in Dutchess County was closed to-night at the Opera-house, in this city, by an immense Republican meeting. Fully 2,500 persons were present, and hundreds were turned away unable to gain admission. One thousand Republicans came in on a special train on the Poughkeepsie and Eastern Road. There was a torch-light procession and a grand display of fireworks. The meeting at the Opera-house was organized by the appointment of John I. Platt, of the Poughkeepsie Bar, as Chairman, together with a long list of Vice-Presidents. After a brief address from the Chair introduced Hon. Jas. G. Blaine, Speaker of the House of Representatives. Mr. Blaine was received with wild cheering, and when quiet was restored, addressed the vast audience at great length. The State and national issues now before us are of more importance than have been presented for a number of years. They are nothing less than the maintenance of all those advantages which have been gained by years of bloody civil war. (Applause.) I do not, however, propose here to discuss federal questions; on them the people have already made up their minds. It is written as plainly as the words on the wall, that Greeley and Brown have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. (Applause.) We have a duty to perform in this City. I am a native of New-York, and am proud of this great State, but God forbid that we should find next Tuesday that we have failed, while close in our National candidates by triumphant majorities, that we have failed to elect that noble man, John A. Dix. (Applause.) I want to see a Republican in the Governor's chair, I want to see the book of this State, that under a Democratic Governor and a Democratic Legislature, that New-York withdrew the consents she had given to the Fifteenth Amendment; and this disgraceful page in our history I look to have torn out under a Republican Legislature from her otherwise grand record. Let us look to our City nominations. Our nominees have been chosen, not because they were Republicans, but because they were honest men. Standing first in that list is the name of Wm. F. Havemeyer. (Loud applause.) His name is synonymous with all that is honest, upright, and able. He is a man who would not sign his name to a paper without knowing what were the services for which the money was asked. (Applause.) You have heard what the eminent gentleman who has just returned from Geneva (applause) has said about the gentlemen nominated for judicial offices; and the judgment of that gentleman you can put entire confidence in. For he is one who knows whereof he speaks. I do not believe in the trading of votes we have heard enough about lately. (Applause.) I believe that if we Republicans stand firm, and go on without faltering or doubt, we shall carry this City and State with sweeping majorities for every nominee on the ticket. [Loud applause.]

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SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Unveiling the Statue at Central Park Yesterday.

One Hundredth Anniversary of the Poet's Birthday.

A Large Number of Caledonians on the Ground—Eloquent Addresses by Richard Irvin, William Wood, Andrew H. Green, and William Cullen Bryant.

The memorial statue of Sir Walter Scott, presented to this City by the Scottish residents, and erected at the Mall in Central Park, was unveiled yesterday afternoon in the presence of more than 5,000 spectators. In the Casino, a short distance off, were Andrew H. Green, the City Controller, and Vice-President of the Department of Public Parks; William Cullen Bryant, with a sprig of heather in the breast of his overcoat; and the Committee of Arrangements, consisting of Richard Irvin, Chairman; William Wood and William E. Paton, Vice-Chairmen; Robert Gordon, James Moir, John S. Kennedy, Bryce Gray, John Paton, Walter Watson, James Fraser, Robert Mackie, Robert Dinwiddie, Alexander Knox, A. M. Stewart, Joseph Laing, and the Secretary, James Brand. These gentlemen were waiting for the coming of a battalion of Highlanders of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, National Guard, and the Caledonian Club, to escort them to the statue. At 2 o'clock a band of music near the inclosure played the following pieces, under the direction of H. B. Dodworth:

March introductory.
1. Overture—"Waverley" ..... Bertoni
2. "Stars—Arise" Air, "Lily Dale" ..... Arnold
3. Opera selection—"Le Marteau de Perdu" ..... Auber
4. Quadrille—"Celedonian" ..... Tullier

At 2 o'clock the Committee of Arrangements, with Messrs. William Cullen Bryant and Richard Irvin as their head, preceded by the Highlanders in their picturesque national costume, the Caledonian Club, accompanied by the bands, marched in procession from the Casino to the platform erected for the occasion in front of the statue. The President of the Brooklyn Parks Commission, Mr. James S. T. Stranahan, and the Brooklyn Commissioners, Mr. John Taylor, sat on the reserved seats within the inclosure. On the arrival of the Committee the band played Sir H. Bishop's overture to Guy Mannering, and then the presentation address was made by Mr. Irvin as follows:

MR. IRVIN'S ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: When the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sir Walter Scott drew near, Scotsmen of this City determined to signalize the auspicious day by the erection, in this Park, with permission of its authorities, of some becoming and enduring memorial of their great countryman. In pursuance of this resolve, on the 15th of August, 1871, the Centennial of Sir Walter's birth, the corner-stone of this monument was laid with appropriate ceremonies and presented to and accepted by the City through its representative, his Honor the Mayor. We are now assembled to complete this interesting enterprise. The effigy is the work of John Steell, Esq., R.S.A., sculptor, of Edinburgh, a gentleman whose reputation as an artist is equaled only by his personal worth, the charm of his manners, and the beauty of his character. In his hands the work has been truly a labor of love. Inspired by a kindred enthusiasm, and by loving admiration of the grand subject he had to portray, he labored at it with a devotedness and enthusiasm worthy of the highest commendation. The fame of Steell has been long established in Europe. The work before us, I trust, will extend it to millions on this continent, and attract toward him the consideration and patronage which his admirable abilities deserve. The pedestal was furnished by McDonald, Field & Co., of Aberdeen, and is truly a beautiful performance. Two centuries ago Scotsmen have expended their fine taste and highest skill on this important portion of the work. The Committee were singularly fortunate in obtaining the assistance of Mr. David Duncan, of the Crown Office, Edinburgh. His entirely gratuitous services were of incalculable value. Moved only by his love of art and veneration for the memory of his country's great poet and novelist, he voluntarily took upon himself the conduct of all the details connected with procuring the statue and pedestal, disbursing our funds, and watching over the whole work from its commencement to its safe embarkation for the shores of America. In all he manifested accurate taste, sound judgment, strict economy and an earnestness of purpose, showing that his whole heart was in the work and his eminent abilities devoted to the successful performance. What we have undertaken and accomplished, gentlemen were with us today, to witness the completion of an enterprise in which he has borne so fruitful and disinterested a part. He would be welcomed with all the friendship and warm-hearted kindness he has manifested toward the Committee. Mr. Henderson Brothers, the generous owners of the Anchor line of steamers, we are deeply indebted. They conveyed the whole of our ponderous shipment across the Atlantic without any expense to us, thus demonstrating that enlightened generosity and patronage in the elegancies and adornments of life are quite in harmony with the highest degree of commercial energy and enterprise. Our Collector and all the Custom-house authorities, under orders from the Secretary of the Treasury, gave free access to our interesting importation. All, down to the humblest laborer, seemed conscious of the privilege of doing something to facilitate our operations. To all who have been so kind and liberal the Committee desire me to express their warmest acknowledgments. And what shall I say of the Commissioners of the Park, whose co-operation, as it was indispensable to our success, has been most liberal and judicious? Surely what a beautiful and appropriate site they have allotted us; what an illustrious neighborhood! Scott himself could have claimed no higher companionship than that of the incomparable Shakespeare, who alone, perhaps, was his superior in mental power and originality; while the effigy of Shakespeare itself seems to reflect a brighter radiance since the advent of his admirable successor. Separated by 200 years of time, they are now joint inheritors of an undying renown. Of the genius and writings of Scott it is fortunately not for me to speak. On these great topics you are about to hear from our loved and distinguished fellow-citizen, William C. Bryant, a kindred genius, and worthy brother to the poet of the Scottish lakes and streams. The personal character of Scott is a most charming subject for contemplation. A truer, braver, more honest and conscientious man has seldom adorned our common humanity. In the words of Burns "his eye, even bent on empty space, beamed keen with honor." As long as exalted and well-directed genius is admired; so long as manly honesty, elevation of purpose, noble unselfishness and simplicity are valued, the fame of Sir Walter Scott will speak with resistless power to the human heart. I have now the honor, in behalf of the subscribers, to present this finished monument to the City of New-York, through the Commissioners of the Park, and respectfully commend it to their respect and protection.

THE UNVEILING.

At the close of the presentation address, Mr. Wm. Wood said:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The high privilege of unveiling the statue of Sir Walter Scott has been allotted to me. On 15th August, 1871, when the foundation of the pedestal of the statue was laid in this Park, I had the honor of giving fully my views of the life and character of my illustrious countryman, therefore I shall not now hinder the audience by any remarks of my own, from listening to the silver voice of William Cullen Bryant, the greatest poet and most scholar of America, but shall only quote, "with a different application," from

"Sweet Shakespeare, the bard's chief,"

words which, in my opinion, most fittingly apply to Sir Walter Scott, and to Sir Walter Scott's statue:

"As he lived peerless,
So his dust shrines, I do well believe,
Excels whatever yet you looked upon.
Or hand of man hath done;
But now it is a thing
To see the life so lively mocked as ever.
Still sleep, mocked sleep, seems to be, and feel, 'tis well."

As soon as the word "well" had been uttered by the speaker, the cloth was suddenly removed from the statue, and it stood revealed to the eyes of the assembled multitude, holding in its golden hand of the declining sun, toward which it was turned. A shout of applause escaped from the lips of every one present, and as it died away, half a dozen Highlanders marched several times slowly round the statue and played a pibroch with their bag-pipes. The statue is bronze, of colossal size, and represents Scott seated on a rock, with book and pen in hand. It is eight feet in height, a replica of the original in marble, which stands in Princes-street, Edinburgh, and which has already been fully described. The pedestal, of Peterhead granite, is a remarkably fine piece of work, and about seven feet high.

RECEPTION OF THE STATUE.

Mr. A. H. Green, on receiving the statue, made the following address:

SPEECH OF ANDREW H. GREEN.

In the absence of my respected President of the Park Board and of my associate Commissioners, it is my agreeable duty to represent them in the reception and acceptance of the admirable work of art which, by your aid, now passes from the hands of those who have created and placed it here, to the public care and guardianship. From this time this monument becomes the public property, and to those who are charged with the keeping of the records the City will look for its proper protection and preservation. In accepting it, on behalf of the City and of the Park Authorities, I join, Sir, with you in the most ample recognition of our obligations to those to whom you have so kindly alluded as the chief agents of its origination and transposition to this place, which it is to embellish, and where it is to stand, at once an ornament and an example. In the disposition of work of such monumental character, always difficult in public grounds, it is the intention of the Park Commissioners so to arrange them that the visitor, whether citizen or stranger, as he proceeds along this spacious Mall, shall on either side recognize enduring memorials of the worthiest and best of all climes and immortalities. As, in the hand of one of these columns, by the munificence of your associates, stands first the representation of the man who did so much to illustrate the land of his birth and to celebrate the people of whom he was the chosen child, of whose noble and manly virtues he has introduced to successive generations. We receive this tribute of the affection of his own people most welcomely. We feel that he is of us, as well as of you. Attended by his countrymen in civic and characteristic military garb, at the sound of the pibroch from native pipes, he has stood upon our enduring granite of Aberdeen at the head of a line of worthies and noble men, amid scenes of natural beauty of which his cultured taste would have never tired; and so long as these elms invite the breezes that play among their branches, so long shall this place be a fitting welcome to the procession to our country of the people of Walter Scott. They have brought to us, and will still bring to us, those national traits of Scotsmen—perseverance, industry, and uprightness—that have done so much in the development of this great Republic. We have kindred sympathies. [Applause.]

After an overture had been played by the band, Mr. William Cullen Bryant addressed the meeting as follows:

MR. BRYANT'S ADDRESS.

The Scottish residents of this City, whose public spirit and reverence for genius have moved them to present to the people of New-York the statue of their countryman which has just now been unveiled to the public gaze, have honored me with a request that I should on far take part in the proceedings, to speak a few words about the great Scottish novelist, of whose renown they are so justly proud. As I look round on this assembly I perceive few persons of my own age—few who can remember, as I can, the rising and setting of this brilliant luminary of modern literature. I well recollect the time when Scott, the thirty-four year old poet, gave to the world his *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, the first of his works which awakened the enthusiastic admiration that afterward attended all he wrote. In that poem the spirit of the old Scottish ballads—the most beautiful of their class—lived again. In it we had all their fire, their rapid narrative, their unlabored grace, their pathos, animating a story to which he had given a certain epic breadth and unity. We read with scarcely less delight his poem of *Marmion*, and soon afterward the rapidity and unbroken continuity of the stream rushing over the pages of his *Lady of the Lake*. I need not enumerate his other poems, but this I will say of them all, that no other metrical narratives in our language seem to me to possess an equal power of enchanting the attention of the reader, and of carrying him on from incident to incident with such entire freedom from weariness. These works, printed in cheap editions, were dispersed all over our country; they found their way to almost every fireside, and their popularity was as great in both here and in Great Britain as in multitude of imitators now forgotten. Their power over the mind of the reader was soon to be exemplified in a more remarkable manner, and when, at the end of forty-three, Scott gave to the reader a new way of reading, a new authorship, an romance of Wasserley all perceived that a new era in the literature of fiction had begun. "Here," they said, "is a genius of a new order. What wealth of materials, what free mastery in molding them into shape, what invention, humor, pathos, vivid portraiture of character, and what a new interest in the past, yes, yes! all distinct, spirited and life-like! Are we not," they asked, "to have other works by the same hand?" The desire thus expressed was soon gratified. The expected romance came forth with a rapidity which astonished and delighted. Some, it is true, ascribed them to Scott, as the only man who could write them. "It can not be," said others; "Scott is occupied with writing biographies and poems and editing work after work, which require great labor and research; he has no time for writing romances like these." So he wrote on, during one of those remarkable years as if the writing of them had been but a pastime, and fairly bombarding the world with romances from his mysterious covert. It was like what in the neighborhood of this City we see on a fine evening of the Fourth of July, when rocket after rocket rises from the distant horizon and bursts in the air, throwing off a flight and leaving jets of flame and fire-balls of every brilliant hue, yet whose are the hands that launch them we know not. So we read and wondered and lost ourselves in conjectures as to the author who minister to our delight. Even when at length it was public rumor in the year 1827, Scott avowed himself to be the sole author of the Waverley Novels, the interest which we felt at this disclosure was hardly less than that with which we heard of the issue of the great battle of Waterloo. I have seen a design by some artist in which Scott is shown surrounded by the characters of his own creation, and romances, he called into being. They formed a vast crowd, face beyond face, each with its characteristic expression—a multitude so great that it reminded me of the throng—the cloud, I may call it—of cherubim, which, in certain pictures in the Italian galleries, surrounds the Ascended The Virgin Mother. For forty years has Scott lain in his grave, and now his countrymen place in this Park an image of the noble brow, so fortunately copied by the artist, beneath which the personages of his imagination grew into being. Shall we say, sir, as if they spran from the mighty brain of the dead, like Minerva from a fractured soil, while his fingers guided the pen that noted down their words and recorded their acts? Or should we imagine the faculties of his mind to have busied themselves at his bidding in the chambers of that active brain, and gradually to have molded into form and life the wonderful fictions to their perfect form? At all events, let us say that He who breathed the breath of life into the frame of which a copy is before us, imparted with that breath a portion of His own creative power. And now as the statue of Scott is set up in this Central Park, which, a few years since, possessed no human associations, historical or poetic, connected with its shades, its lawns, its rocks and its waters, these grounds become peopled with new memories. Henceforth the silent earth at this spot will be eloquent of old traditions; the stir that stir the branches of the trees will whisper of feats of chivalry to the visitor. All that vast crowd of ideal personages created by the imagination of Scott will enter with his sculptured effigy, and remain—Fergus and Flora McIvor, Meg Merrilies and Dick Hatterick, the Antiquary and Old Mortality, and Edie Ochiltree, Rob Roy and Helen Macgregor, and Baillie Jarvie and Dandie Dinmont, and Diana Vernon and Old Mortality—but the light would be upon us before I could go through the master-roll of this great array. They will pass in endless procession from the stage of time in whose prolific brain they had their birth, until the language which we speak shall perish, and the spot on which we stand shall be again a woodland wilderness.

The ceremony was brought to a close by the three bands playing "God Save the Queen" and "Hail Columbia," after which the vast audience slowly dispersed. In the evening the committee gave a Scott Monument dinner at Delmonico's.

CUBA.

Excitement Over the Loss of the Steamship Missouri.

HAVANA, Nov. 1, via KEY WEST, Fla., Nov. 2.—Intense excitement was caused by the receipt of the news of the burning of the steamship Missouri at sea. Several prominent persons of Cuba are among the lost.

Major, Secretary of the American-Mexican Mixed Commission, and Mr. Wallace, the American Consul at Guaymas, sail for New-York to-morrow.

The Usual Verdict in the Eastern Railroad Disaster.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Nov. 2.—In the Coroner's investigation into the late disaster on the Eastern Railroad at Seabrook, the jury returned a verdict that the disaster was caused by the opening of a switch. After the passing of a freight-train, by some person to the jury unknown, and exonerating the officials and employes of the road from blame in the premises.

RHODE ISLAND.

Grand Republican Rally—A Brilliant Torchlight Procession and Enthusiastic Meeting.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 2, 1872.—A grand political mass-meeting took place in this City, at Music Hall, tonight. Long before the time for the opening of the meeting the spacious building was filled to its utmost capacity, and hundreds were obliged to go away, as it was impossible for them to gain admittance. The audience was composed of some of wealthiest citizens of Providence and vicinity, and there were also over 300 ladies in the vast assembly. Invitations had been sent to all the principal political organizations in the State, and it was plainly visible by their numerous showy uniforms that they had nobly responded to the call. They brought with them bands of music, and it is estimated that there were over 1,500 men in line. The procession was one of the finest demonstrations that has ever been witnessed within the borders of "Little Rhody." All along the route of march fire-works, colored lights and illuminations were visible, which, together with the large number of torches, presented a grand and imposing spectacle. After marching through the principal streets, all repaired to Music Hall. The meeting was presided over by Hon. Henry B. Anthony, the gentleman whom Rhode Island has sent to Congress for so many years. Mr. Anthony was enthusiastically received, and spoke with much interest upon the important issues of the hour, and of the brilliant record which belongs to Gen. Grant, and also of the wise policy which has already marked his first term as Chief Magistrate of the country. He prophesied for Rhode Island a handsome majority on Tuesday next, and urged every true citizen to do his duty in casting his vote for Grant and Wilson. Mr. Anthony was followed by several other speakers of local prominence, who made short but interesting and enthusiastic speeches. After the close of the meeting, the procession was again formed, and paraded until near midnight.

THE CLAFLIN FAMILY.

Arrest of Victoria Woodhull, Tennie C. Claflin and Col. Blood—They are Charged with Publishing an Obscene Newspaper.

The agent of the Society for the Suppression of Obscene Literature, yesterday morning, appeared before United States Commissioner Osborn and asked for a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull and Miss Tennie C. Claflin, for a violation of the statute which forbids the sending of obscene literature through the United States mails. Upon a copy of a weekly newspaper, published by Messrs. Woodhull & Claflin, dated Nov. 2, instant, being shown the Commissioner, he promptly granted the warrant. Deputy-Marshals Bernhard and Colfax then went to No. 44 Broad-street, the brokerage office of Woodhull & Claflin, and waited for the arrival of those persons. At 12½ they drove up in a carriage, and were immediately arrested and driven to the United States Marshal's office. Three thousand copies of the newspaper containing the alleged obscene matter were found in their carriage. At 1 o'clock the prisoners were brought before Commissioner Osborn, in the Circuit Court-room. Mr. J. D. Rayment announced that he represented the prisoners and Assistant-District-Attorney Davies for the Government, said that they had been arrested for circulating obscene and indecent publications through the mails, the penalty for which is prescribed by the statute, is imprisonment for one year and a fine of $500.

Mr. Davies moved the commitment of the prisoners, and suggested an adjournment until next week. After consultation with both sides, the Commissioner decided that the hearing shall be continued to-morrow at 1 o'clock.

Mr. Davies then again moved their commitment until bail be given.

After considerable argument on both sides the Commissioner fixed the bail at $5,000 in each case.

The affidavits on which the warrant was issued were made by Albert Anderson, a clerk in the Post-office, who deposes to having received, yesterday, a packet of the newspapers for mailing; J. B. Woodley, (entered) a porter, who received from D. C. Miles, employed by Woodhull & Claflin, a package of the papers addressed as "M. Hamilton, No. 143 St. James-place, Brooklyn," and Talleson William Ross, a clerk in the office of the *Independent*, who bought two copies of the papers from Mrs. Woodhull and two copies from Miss Claflin, in person, at their office in Broad-street.

D. C. Miles and J. B. Woodley, mentioned in the affidavits above, were committed

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LOST LOVE.

A patch of palm and a patch of clover,
Breath of balm in a field of brown;
The clouds blew up and the birds flew over,
And I looked upward, but who looked down?

Who was true in the test that tried us?
Who was true in the end?
Who now may mourn
The loss of a love that is cold denied us,
With faithless hands and a heart fickle-kind?

God forgive when the fate forgot us
The worth of a smile, the weight of a tear,
Why, the war ended! the fates count us—
We laugh a moment, we mourn a year.

—*Joaquin Miller in the Overland Monthly.*

MY LANDLADIES.

BY HENRY KINGSLEY, Author of "Ravenshoe."

I have had so many landladies, and I have suffered first and last so very heavily from them, that I think (and Mr. Bentley also thinks) I have a perfect right to be revenged on them. The most abommable part of the matter is, that I never had a landlady yet who was not transcendently virtuous and religious. I suppose that landladies are infinitely the most virtuous ladies in the whole world. I never met a landlady who was not; and yet —— Well. Let us take them in detail. Let us begin with Mrs. Mackinnon.

The only fault I have to find with Mrs. Mackinnon is that she was always drunk when she had the money; and that I, then a young man of twenty-five, used to attract too much attention from her. I happened to be enamored of her eldest daughter, who never cared twopence for me. This gave rise to complications, and ultimately to a fight.

I must premise, however, that I am speaking of Australia, and that Mrs. Mackinnon was an old convict, otherwise I shall never be understood. At the same time Bob Hart was a fool about the whole matter. And I will swear there was not a man in the colony I was so loth to thrash.

It fell out just like this. (I beg you to understand that I never said one word to the young woman, beyond taking her to church. I hope it will be understood that *I never said anything to the young woman.*) The old woman said a good deal to me, however, a great amount of which might have been unsaid.

It all came out of the breaking up of the old Red Hill gang. We stayed on at the Red Hill long after every one else was gone. We were comfortable enough together, and on the whole did not do badly for a time.

There were about twenty-five of us altogether, men I mean, and we generally lived in pairs, in small tents. I lived in the same tent with an old bricklayer named Harris, a Londoner, and he worked with me, and on Saturday night used to come home extremely drunk, and have to be put to bed. Now getting drunk every Saturday night is a matter between a man and his conscience; but it is most emphatically a matter between a man and his mate. One Saturday night I kicked him out of the tent, and made him lie in the rain till he had cooled himself. I most emphatically was not going to have him raising Cain on me in the middle of the night, as drunk as an owl. I beg it to be understood that I speak of him, not of myself. Being unused to literary composition I must guard myself from misrepresentation. The only stimulant I ever indulged in at that time was cold tea.

After I pitched old Harris out of the tent he served me a completely new trick. Instead of coming home drunk, like a decent man, on Saturday night, he got afraid of me, and he used to sleep out all Sunday and come back in a crapulous state about twelve o'clock on Monday. So that I actually had to be let down the shaft (forty feet) by a neighbor before I could get to work. One Monday he never came at all, and I had to leave all the wash dirt in the drive. This does not seem much to you, I dare say, but at the same time you must remember that it was pretty near death for a drunken man to walk about on that lead among the deserted shafts. A man was safer in the light cavalry charge at Balaklava, which occurred just at that time.

This dreadful old man of the sea, who had fastened himself on my back, had an equally dreadful dog. I cannot describe all this dog's specialties, further than that he used diligently to howl all night. Also, when he came home drunk with his master, my dog Rover used to get him down and make night hideous. The number of times the silent Australian forest has seen me out in my shirt, tearing apart, separating those two dogs, with bare-footed kicks, for which Rover cared not one penny, and which the other dog resented by biting my tendon Achillies—the number of times I say, when I have exhibited my legs to the blacks who slept outside our tent I am unable to remember.

I am leading up to Mrs. Mackinnon. I could not live with the old fellow Harris any longer. I only lived with him so long because he had a nose for gold like a hound. I believe every man has some speciality, and old Harris's speciality was gold. However, it could not continue. The end came in this way.

There were a great many Scotch on the Red Hill; and being a very thrifty people, they helped to build a church before the Anglicans, who came soon after. The church was, of course, Presbyterian, and I went the first Sunday; and Rover, my dog, followed. I best did not notice all I came to the church door. I saw many others with their dogs, for some of the Scotch shepherds had heard of the church being opened. One gray-headed old Scotchman who spoke to me, told me that he had started at two o'clock in the morning and had walked eighteen miles to worship in the church of his fathers once more before he died. I told the glorious old fellow that I was an Episcopalian, but he liked me the better for that, the Scottish gentry mostly were, he said. Then I told him that I was an Englishman, and he said, "There'll be no Scotch and English in heaven." I went in with him and our dogs came also. I do not profess to be an extremely religious person, but the sensation of worshiping among one's fellow-men after an interval of three years would make any man sensitive and sentimental.

I am afraid that old memories of my father's church were crowding on me so strongly that my cheeks were wet when the first hymn was sung. The whole thing was destroyed by that tipsy old vagabond Harris. I could have killed him.

He not only came to church extremely drunk, but he brought his dog. Rover, who was as good as gold with the dear old Scotch shepherd's dogs, saw old Harris's dog and fell on him tooth and nail. The whole service was stopped, and I had to get Rover away, with angry glances from the congregation. I waited outside to be thrashed, and told him that I could live with old Harris—no longer, and asked him if he could take me in to board.

Mackinnon asked me if I would step round and see his good wife. I stepped round. The first thing I did was to fall violently in love with Elsie Mackinnon as she opened the door, after which I asked her if her mother was at home.

She said that her mother was at home, but was lying down. I remarked that I had been sent by her father, and that I proposed to board and lodge with the family. She went away to her mother, and then I remarked that there were five young persons besides Elsie, who was about fourteen. I object to children as a rule, considering them to be a mistake; but had there been fifty it would have been the same to me. Elsie was there, and I, knew nothing whatever about Bob Hart. If mother Mackinnon had known the state of my feelings she might have doubled her charges. She did not.

It is to be remembered that nothing whatever had passed between Elsie and I further than her opening the door, and the dialogue which is written above.

I discovered with the oldest boy Alick, a boy of thirteen, who, as I afterward found, kept the whole family in bread, besides supplying his mother in liquor, by what is called "fossicking" in the creek for wasted gold. I liked the boy very much, but I hated his sister better.

In a few minutes Mrs. Mackinnon came in. I discovered afterward that Alick had got a twenty pennyweight piece on the wash, and that his mother had been having a bit drink on it. That, as I see matters now, accounts for the business of her voice, and also for the fact that her petticoat came down during our interview, and that she removed it without the smallest symptoms of discomposure. Young as I was I knew in the best of manners to me that the accident was of frequent occurrence; and looking round on the faces of the assembled family, I saw no expressions of surprise or dismay whatsoever. They were used to it.

"Well, young man," she said, "what's up."

"Your good gentleman, madam," I replied, "thought that you could take me in to board and lodge. May I venture to ask your terms?"

"Three pound a week," she said; which was a pound over the ordinary price. But I loved Elsie and I liked the poor boy, and so I said "Yes."

Mrs. Mackinnon instantaneously borrowed four pounds sterling. With the one-pound notes in one hand, and her petticoat in the other, she went back to bed; and immediately afterward I saw the youngest but one was sent across to the public-house for a bottle of brandy.

I went and fetched away my kit from the old tent in a dray. I sold the dear old hole I had worked so long for five ounces. When I went the old Red Hill gang was broken up entirely. I was the first deserter, and all the others came away. I wonder where they are now.

The day I took possession of my new home I noticed a great many things. I saw that Mrs. Mackinnon was given to drinking, and I also saw that the children were perfectly aware of the fact, but that they looked on it as a disease, which they had not caught, and that they were quite respectful to their mother in spite of it.

The place where they lived was a very large tent, almost a house, down by the River Avoca. The good children had nearly filled it with birds. Mary, the second girl, took me into her confidence about some of the birds. The magpie, who was allowed to go loose, was most emphatically determined to kill the budgery ghaha, who were in a cage. The lady budgery ghah had been setting hard on a lump of white sugar for three weeks, under the impression that it would develop into a parroquet. At this point the opossum nimbly ran up my back and sat on my head, while the magpie began digging into my heels. Mrs. Mackinnon, hearing me yell, dashed out and kicked the box, at second kick on the top of the opossum, hit her in the nose, while the magpie pegged away at her legs as hard as he could go.

I don't want to praise that bird, because he will probably read this, and he might get too conceited. But that was the cleverest bird to dig into your heels when you thought that he was miles away which I ever saw. As for the bird's language I simply cannot write it down. I have offered specimens of it to Mr. Bentley, and he says that it will not do.

The cockatoo, also, was an extremely clever bird. He was not noticeable when I arrived. I put my things right, and then I sat down to afternoon tea. I must call your attention to the fact that this was the day after I had settled the bargain, and that Mrs. Mackinnon was comparatively sober.

I came in and saw my body, then I had my tea; then I sat down on a stool, and Mrs. Mackinnon asked me my name. I said "Dick." She at once burst into tears, said that she had lost a son of that name fifteen years before, and concluded by requesting me to step across to the public-house and get her a pint of gin. I did so, and she kissed me. Soon afterward she went and laid down.

The pretty boy came to me and seemed to take to me very much. Elsie brought her work and chatted. She said that she thought she should like me. I most emphatically thought that I should like her. The boy Alick admired a nugget ring I had; I gave it to him at once, and he wondered. How poor Alick would have wondered had he known that I would have given the price of it ten times over for the right to give it to his sister.

I was sitting smoking my pipe and talking to Elsie when I felt something crawling up my back. Elsie said, "Be quiet, there's the native bear," and for one word of her delicate voice I was perfectly silent. The gridiron of St. Quentin would have silenced me if she had said the word. The bear got on my head, and I tried to think that I liked it, (for her sake, you will understand,) when the opossum ran up my back and gave the bear a savage bite behind, and then ran down, knocked up the tom-cat, and had really, as Elsie said, a splendid turn-up with him. The bear remained sitting on the top of my head. He had made a perfectly stupid effort to fight the opossum, and Elsie told him that he was very good. I wish that he had been good anywhere else; but Elsie said he was good, and so I thought he was.

Suddenly the cockatoo saw the bear on my head, and down she came like an eagle. She fixed her claws in the bear's head, and the bear took hold on to my hair. Elsie laughed. Alick tried to mend matters, and only succeeded in getting bitten by the bear and the cockatoo at one and the same time. The magpie and the opossum had a beautiful turn-up, (the bombardment of Montmedy was an inferior business,) but that was only witnessed by Tommy, who said that the magpie had the best of the opossum.

All these small matters were brought to an end by Mrs. Mackinnon rushing into the tent, hitting me violently over the head with a broom (composed of *exacris kensalya* on a stick of *excelsiyes Iamses*, and that is no joke, I can tell you, leaving alone the botanical names.) She hit him vertically on the head with a broom, which, if properly named, would have made a new quarrel between Ayrton and Hooker. She accused me of making love to her daughter, which was perfectly false, as it happened to be the opening evening of making love to her daughter's brother. This is a very common procedure; in my experience the best way to go to work. We will let that pass. I must go on to tell about my first night with the Mackinnons, of the fight with Bob Hart, and of the end of the whole business.

When Mrs. Mackinnon had hit me over the head with the *acacia* or *species* broom, she seized me by the throat and offered to shove me into the middle of next week. I offering no objection at all, she cuffed me a little about the head, and burst into tears. She then asked for my arm to take her to bed. I gave her my arm to bed. I beg to state that there was no impropriety of any sort or kind in this. Mrs. Mackinnon's way of going to bed was not exactly primitive, because she never took a rag off her body. The most proper man of these times might have seen her to bed. I quite as proper a man as any other, have seen her to bed a dozen times. She used to put the brandy-bottle under the pillow, (on her own side,) must herself on the bed, and immediately, with a rapidity which would surprise you, sleep the sleep of the just.

This was all very pleasant for herself. For her really good husband it was not so very pleasant.

I and the boy Alick sat up very late. I tell the fair truth when I say that I loved Alick. I think that if Alick's mother had been more sober, Alick might be taking his place in London today. Meanwhile I was making love to him to get at his sister. I am, however, only at my first night.

Mackinnon came home and he sent the boy to bed. "Will you mind sleeping with Alick for a night or so?" he said, easily. At I most decidedly intended to marry Alick's sister. I did not object to sleeping with her brother. So I consented, and asked him if he would sit with me a little and have a pipe and a glass of grog. It so happened that I had a very little rum in a case bottle. I had also any amount of tobacco. Mackinnon said he saw that he would have some, and I fetched it out.

Mackinnon was one of the most astounding fellows I ever met. I want to say this of him. He would help any man he had ever met. He would put up with conduct from his wife which no other man would suffer. And yet that man was the most transcendent and outrageous liar with whom I ever met.

I am only telling the plain truth about the liar. The young reader thinks it novelist. No one ever believed him. I had been warned about this, and I honestly believe that one at least few names he talked the truth was when he spoke to me that night. Every thing he said was confirmed afterward. Alick said to me, "You must not believe father except mother is in question," and the boy was right.

"Dick," said Mackinnon, "I'm off."

"Where are you going?"

"Fiery Creek. I can't stand this. The old girl is drunk every night."

"*Every* night?" I said.

"You judge for yourself."

I began to think that I had made a mistake in moving from old Harris, who, as all [illegible] from Tuesday until [illegible]

"Look, Dick," said Mackinnon; "keep hard on the house for me. I want to get to the bush, and there will be a row over the liquor. Dick, my boy, I should hang myself if it was not for the children. You have had a fine education, take care of the children. Take care of Elsie."

"Let bygones be bygones," I said. "I am quite well now."

"Quite well?"

"Quite well."

"Dick," said Hart, "I wish I could get some money to keep her. Your rent and Alick's fossicking is not enough to keep the old woman and the children. I wish I could get on some lay."

"Ah, that would be a grand thing," said Alick. And the boy laid his head on my breast; and I thought, what would I have given to have his sister's head there three weeks agone. I would not have given twopence for it now, except, of course, as a delicate attention on the parent of the young lady, which I could probably have resumed, and which Bob Hart most certainly would at the risk of another thrashing.

If it mattered, Alick was violently in love himself. He told me of it as we lay awake one night. He was going to marry Jenny Hart, or perish. He did no marry the young lady, at that time eleven years of age; when they married, he was seventeen and she fifteen.

Well, I am to a certain extent traveling out of the record. On that Summer day's shooting we came to a resolution which altered all our lives.

The day was nearly done, and the sun was blazing on the highest summit of the Australian Pyrenees, when I began speaking.

"Alick," I said, "you were down Dickson's Hole when they got that twenty-pennyweight piece, and lost the lead?"

"Yes, Dick."

"Dry?"

"Yes, Dick."

"Which way did the brown sand go?"

"The brown sand came to an end, Dick; we came to pink dirt, which led up."

"Did they keep to the bottom?"

"No, Dick; they lost the color" and held upward."

"Did they move any boulders?" I asked.

"No; they funked. Their last tub was three pennyweights, and they would not go on. Then came the Canadian rush, and nobody bottomed."

"Alick and Hart," I said, "I am of opinion that we could drop down on it. What was the depth, Alick? I was not in it."

"It was between ninety-seven and a hundred feet," said Alick.

"There was no water?" I asked once more.

"Not a drain," said Alick.

"Let us have a turn at it, my boys," I said.

"That is all very well," said Hart; "I like the idea immensely; but who is to find the money? I have none."

"I have got money," I said; "the difficulty is about men. My proposal is to go a hundred and twenty yards in front of the last lead and peg a prospecting claim. What men are there at the Red Hill?"

"Devil a one except the mad old Frenchman; they are all off to Fiery Creek," said Hart.

"We shall want a fourth man," I said. "We must be winks; we must see the color before we get the double claim. I must get a fourth man, (I count you as one, Alick,) and a man we can trust. You are not strong enough for the windlass with two heavy men like Hart and me. I wish your father was here."

"Try my mother," said Alick, suddenly.

I replied: "A heavy man does not care to come up on the rope with a woman at the windlass."

"My father and mother hit the fifteen-foot lead at Daisy Hill," said Alick; "and if you keep her from the drink she is as good as any man."

"That is so," said Hart.

And I had an interview with her. She was to share for her husband; Alick was to have a fourth share, just like a man. (The boy's powers of sinking were splendid.) Mrs. Mackinnon was not to touch liquor; or in the case she was so forlorn her master. The two men and the boy were to run the shaft down, and I was to find the money.

I went out on the Monday morning, and pegged out the claim. Mrs. Mackinnon had been drinking on the Saturday, and was a little crapulous now. I brought her a bottle of beer and made her drink half of it. She thanked me very heartily, and then she went and moved my pegs.

"My dear madam?" I said.

"I am absolutely certain," she said. "Pray do not interfere. If people would only notice things for themselves they would see that when a lead passes into a deep lead it follows water. The larger box-trees only grow with water at their roots."

I submitted. The woman had found one lead; she might find another.

We did not trouble her much that day. She helped us to get the windlass on, and then went home. If one could have kept the drink from that woman, there were few women like her.

We three—the two men and the boy—were down fifteen feet that day. Elsie used to bring us our dinner for the next eight days. Mrs. Mackinnon worked like a horse, but she had no word from her husband.

We were extremely anxious to keep the shaft very straight and square; this was necessary in case we should hit water. Therefore I never cut any look-holes, and we always came up by the windlass. We were forty feet down, and Mrs. Mackinnon was at the windlass. It was dinner-time, and she sang out to me to come up.

I said, "Tell Hart to tackle to, and I will come."

She said, "Hart is gone home, and Alick also. Put your foot in, and I will have you up."

I submitted. It was a rather nervous thing to be drawn up by a lady forty feet; but I hitched the hook round the rope, put my left foot in, and Mrs. Mackinnon fetched me up as well as a Life Guardsman could.

"Well done, old girl!" I said.

She immediately kissed me. I was rather afraid that she had been at the brandy bottle, but I did her an injustice. She began crying as we went home, and I asked the reason.

She immediately sat down among a bed of orchises and grevilleas, and cried louder.

"I have drove my old man out of the house with the drink and my going on, and I can't get no word from him any how; I am a disgrace to my daughters and to him. I wish I was dead."

"My good soul," I said, "you are an honor to your family now. How many women have your stuck and resolutions! Give up that terrible drink, and we will all be happy."

"I've give up the drink," she said, rising; "but it is too late now. I have been a bad wife to him."

Ninety feet, and no water at all; one hundred and four feet, and no water, and yet Mrs. Mackinnon had an idea that the sign of gold would be water. She was already

[illegible] young [illegible] was a [illegible] Dick." [illegible] boulders, [illegible] and grew larger, and at last one [illegible] bucket. Dinner-time was come, and Mrs. Mackinnon and I were alone: she at the windlass, I at the pick, one hundred feet below her. I called up the shaft to her:

"Hill! I wished I had a brother like Mind this boulder, for it will hardly go into the bucket."

"Very awkward, for it would hardly go into the bucket, and if it slipped out I was in all likelihood a dead man. I saw her haul it out dexterously into the bright sunshine, and then I looked down at the place it had come from.

Its removal had discovered a layer of gravel the color of pink blotting-paper. I could see that, although it was very dark at that depth, and you never or seldom use a candle in sinking at these small depths. I called up the shaft:

"Old woman, have you got a bit of candle?"

"No, I'll cut and fetch a bit from the Chinese store."

"Do."

How my heart beat while she was gone! She was not very long, however, and I amused myself in my deadly anxiety, by gently burying in the pink gravel with my pick. The old woman dexterously lowered me a lighted candle-end, and when it came down I looked at my work. If any man, at that moment, had offered me four thousand pounds for the hole I should have refused it; it was worth much more, as it turned out afterwards.

"I put some of the stuff (not much, for I was a heavy load myself for the old woman) into the bucket and then taking it in my hand, I told my landlady to pull me up. She accomplished it splendidly, and when she had hitched me over "to keep the collars dry," she said:

"Are we bottomed?"

I pointed to the gravel at the bottom of the bucket. It was simply blazing with gold, and my hands were trembling violently as I turned it over silently (for I was unable to speak) and showed it to her.

She uttered a cry like a lioness. She threw herself on the ground, and clutched at the grass with her fingers. "Oh, my old man! Oh, my old man! The best old man that ever lived. Now that I have driven you to death by my wicked ways, this wealth has come on us."

The wild fit went off very soon, and a silent one came on. She seemed to me dazed and stunned, as I was myself to a certain degree; but she was thinking. She took the bucket and walked home with me, and half-way home she turned to me and said:

"Dick."

"Yes, Mrs. Mackinnon."

Dare I tell the story? Well, I think I dare.

"Dick," said Mrs. Mackinnon, "he was very good to me." No, I cannot go on. Apoplexia is the only thing for it.

"After it all," continued Mrs. Mackinnon, having told one of the saddest stories I ever heard, "when he was so good and kind remember I told him everything before we were married, then I behaved so that it was hard for him to keep a house over his head. Dick, I want you to do something."

"Well?"

"Trust Bob Hart and I and Alick with the hole, and go and bring my old man back to me. You are so clever, and you have been in the police; do go, Dick, and trust us."

I should have not trusted Mrs. Mackinnon a month before; but I trusted her now. I went to the camp and announced the discovery, getting a double claim. I then made Alick and Hart move up a small test to the hole and sleep there, then I went to the farm where my horse was and got him, and assuming bush dress (a different from diggers' dress, I put on breeches and boots) and started after Mackinnon. I thought I should be about three days; I was much longer. So long, indeed, that I had another landlady or two before I came back.

Mac was not at the Fiery Creek. I found that out in a day, amidst a population of 50,000; he had gone on, it was said, to Ararat, then a place of no significance. I was puzzled at this; but I was forced to stay a night at the Fiery Creek, and as I knew that Mrs. Primrose was there, and that I should probably get a severe thrashing from her if I went to any other house than her own, (that was the way in which she showed her affection to Primrose, and her affection for me was most notorious,) so I went there.

Mrs. Primrose was an extremely short and ferocious ex-convict woman, with a face like a prize-fighter's and a voice like a costermonger's. She could thrash her husband; her husband could thrash Jack Simmonds; and he could give me quite as good as I brought him. Neither of us knew which was best man. If you will reckon up this you will see that I had the strongest reasons for entertaining the very highest esteem and respect for Mrs. Primrose.

When I had put up my horse and arrived at the bar, I arrived at a somewhat unfortunate moment.

Mr. Dennis Moriarty, not having the fear of the priest before his eyes, had got himself disguised in liquor, and finding it pleasant, had determined in his own mind to stay so. Mr. Primrose declined that arrangement, on the ground that he was a married man with a wife and five children; that Mrs. Moriarty had always been a good wife to him, and that his duty as a man was to take his earnings home to his wife, and not make a beast of himself with them. This advice coming from an ex-convict publican, backed up by his ex-convict wife, struck me as extremely good, but Mr. Moriarty did not see his way to it at all. His thesis was that a publican was bound to serve out "liquor" as long as it was paid for.

Mrs. Primrose traversed all his arguments by saying that she would see—never mind what; Mrs. Primrose was prepared to see—before Mr. Moriarty drank another drop for him. She reiterated the fact that Biddy Moriarty was a good woman for a Tipperary woman. (I must mention that the Connaught Irish are as unpopular as the northern and midland Irish are popular in those parts,) and that she would be no party to his getting drunk at her house. Mr. Moriarty was ill-advised enough to call her an "Ould Sydney hand."

This means death or near it. If you ever wander to Australia, my dear Sir, pray never, in general company, speak of Sydney or Hobart Town. It is not polite. It is a *casus belli*. Mr. Moriarty, a most excellent gentleman, was ill-advised. The moment he said this Mrs. Primrose told her husband to turn him out. To hear was to obey with Mrs. Primrose; he dashed out of the house and had Mr. Moriarty down in an instant. But Mr. Moriarty was a most excellent fighting man, and the Sydney man was no match for him at all. Mr. Moriarty gave a most admirable and excellent account of Mr. Primrose. I never saw a better account of any man in my life. At the last rally I was laughing, with my saddle and bridle over my left arm, and the defeat of Mr. Primrose was so very emphatic that I was knocked over in his fall, and found myself sitting, in tight cord breeches, on a heap of broken lemonade bottles in a corner.

"Primrose, with eye like a violet,
Arose from the earth with his red rose wet."

(Shade of Shelley, forgive me!) Mr. Moriarty was in a triumphant state and wanted to fight me. (I had been doing nothing except laughing,) when Mrs. Primrose said to her husband, "You old fool, there was a time when you could fight as well as any man. Here, catch hold of the child and let me go in at him."

Mr. Primrose took the child, and Mrs. Primrose went in at Mr. Moriarty. He was out of that house in less than two minutes.

When she had put Mr. Moriarty out, she took the baby from her husband and gave him a kiss. (I am writing down things exactly as I saw them.) She then turned to me and said:

"My dear Mr. Blank, I am so sorry that you should have come at such a time; but I believe, I would have given it you as bad as I had him if you had dared to go anywhere else. Come in, my dear, and be comfortable; it is so pleasant to have a gentleman in the place. You must not fight, my boy. Why on earth did you turn up with Bill Simmonds? he as near as twopence got the best of you."

"Oh, it was only a boxing-match," I said. "There was no quarrel."

"You fetch your sweetheart," she said. "You fought Bob Hart."

"We are much more now," I said.

"Hah! you will get overhauled some day. You are too quarrelsome. You will have a turn-up with me. What right has a gentleman to go fighting?"

"We fight at our public schools."

"Yes, but not when you are grown-up men. Come in, Geordie," (to the barman,) "what beds have we?"

"None, Mrs. Primrose."

"Then turn Dick Allen out, and say that he can sleep here any number. I want the bed for Mr. Blank."

"My dear Madam," I said, "this is rather short practice."

"You would like to remain the established customer, she said, "my old man will sell it for four thousand pounds. If you are not prepared to take it, do not interfere."

The splendid and terrible old savage cooked my supper for me with her own hands. It was a very good supper, and I told her so.

"I learnt cooking," she said, "when I was serving my time. Have you seen Mac Mackinnon lately?"

"I have just left her."

"Is the report true that you and her boy have bit it?"

"It is perfectly true."

"Why are you away from the hole, then?" she asked, sharply.

"Because Mrs. Mac has asked me to find her husband, who has bolted."

"I thought it would be so," she said. "Primrose, come here."

Primrose came and sat down. "Prim," said she, "what would you do if I was to take to drinking?"

"Cut my throat," was the prompt answer.

"Now, Prim, old boy, you don't fight as well as you did."

"I'm fifty-three," said Mr. Primrose, apologetically.

"Yes, old man. Never mind that; I'll fight for you." But now I want to talk to you about this Mackinnon. Mrs. Mac has taken to the drink, and Mac has bolted."

"Mac was a good man," said Primrose; "I have heard tell he was religious, as the Scotch mainly are at times. What more?"

"I have omitted some conversation which I had with Mrs. Primrose; a conversation which put her in possession of the facts, and the unnecessary recapitulation of which would be wearisome.

Mrs. Primrose said, "This young gentleman, who for some reason has come to Australia, and for other reasons has chosen to leave the bush, has been living with the Mackinnons. Old man," she added, putting her hand round his neck, "they have hit the lead on the Avoca, down in the four-mile flat."

"I thought to be off in an hour," said Mr. Primrose.

"So you shall; but hear me say something else. This young gentleman has left the hole in trust with Bob Hart, the old woman and Alick, and has come away to find Mac. Why has he done so?"

"Because he is a young gentleman, I suppose," said the convict Primrose.

"Speak like my own husband," said the convict woman. "Give us a kiss, old boy. We must find Mac."

"I can't," said Mr. Primrose. "I saw him a day or two ago, and he said everywhere that he was going to Queensland. But I know that he never went there."

"Which way did he go?" I asked.

"He went toward Mitchell's," said Mr. Primrose. "Kelly the trooper (you mind him, you were a comrade of his at Richmond,) he told me that he see him going through the bush toward Mitchell's. And, says he to Kelly, 'I am going to Mitchell's,' he says, 'for a job of shearing.' And Kelly laughed, and he says, 'You've been on the burst, my lad; shearing is over this three months.' And Mac says, 'Life has been over this three years.' And in my opinion, Mr. Blank, if you want your man you had better rile to Mitchell's at once. I shall go to the Avoca in an hour. Have you got any dirt, Sir?"

"I had, and showed him some.

"And you have lost that hole with old Mother Mac, Bob Hart, and the boy!" He said, "Why, it is three ounces to the tab!"

"Still I rode across to Mitchell's to try and find my man. I was deeply anxious about it. As it happened, I had made my fortune during my absence twice over. Trust I will tell about afterward.

Mitchell was out, at which I was disappointed, because he, as a Magistrate, might have helped me. His housekeeper, Mrs. Bryon, was in, however, and my horse was lame, and the grooms were both out, and when they came home were totally unable to get a fresh horse for me. And so Mrs. Bryon possessed herself of my person, put me in my dear old bedroom, and fed me on the fat of the land. The grooms were her sons, and all in the conspiracy. There were above fifty horses on the run, but I was not allowed one of them. I had submitted to Mrs. Bryon before, but had fought her on the subject of my kangaroo. She was then my servant. Now she was my landlady, I submitted to her entirely.

I was nearly three days there, and on the third I was so worried and anxious that I told Mrs. Bryon that I should like to lay down my head and die there in my happy old home. She asked me, "Why did ever leave it?" and I said "I am sure I don't know."

But there was no news about Mac—none whatever. I was always considered to be in possession there whenever I went, because the chief overseer, while possessed of every Christian virtue, was not a gentleman, and yet was so far a gentleman that he would not show. My time was getting short. I must go. When my landlady, Mrs. Bryon, came flying in and cried, "Oh, Mr. Blank, the Judge is coming!"

I thought she meant the day of judgment, and ran into the verandah to look eastward. It was only Judge Hundford coming on circuit with a couple of troopers behind him. Instead of being frightened, however, I told her to get lunch. Which she did.

I was cool with the Judge, as I did not like him; and finding that both his troopers were cadets, I made them come in and sit with us. He was very cross at first, and Mrs. Bryon was scared. But as I pointed out to the Judge privately that in all probability the two young gentlemen would be Lieutenants in two months, he quite saw his error in this arrangement.

The Judge was new to the colony, and was nervous about my opening the French window and admitting my old emeu, who, I regret to say, pecked him on the top of his head, and proposed to line a nest with his hair. He did not like me at all, because he did not understand my position, and the reason why I treated him *de haut en bas*. I was perfectly civil to him on the whole, however, because I wanted to get something out of him. I thought of champagne, and made my present landlady, Mrs. Bryon, get a bottle or it, and the Judge drank it all up while the cadets went out to their horses.

"Can you tell me, your honor," I asked, "anything about a man called Mackinnon?"

"Yes," said the Judge; "he has headed this new gang of bush-rangers."

Incens Curiae!

"What Christian name?" I asked.

He pulled out his papers. "Christian name, Colin, Age forty-eight. Wife took to drinking. Previous character good. Left the Avoca three months ago. Is that your man?"

"I fear it is, your honor."

"Do you know his wife?"

"Yes, your honor."

"She should keep from drink, my dear Sir. A man who drinks is one thing, but when a woman takes to it her virtue is not safe. We look at these things in a practical manner, you see."

I made my compliments to him, and asked for my horse. George Bryon was there on another.

"Where are you going, George?"

"He is going with you," said his mother. "You are not fit to take care of yourself."

"I'll give him good work," I said, and we rode away.

The last of the dear old place. The very last, except in dreams. The old court-yard, and the Judge, bare-headed, beside Mrs. Bryon. Beside them the emeu, pawking and gandering about. Behind the emeu the troopers, tall, blue, and majestic, waving their hands to me; behind them a wilderness of petunias and geraniums; beyond this the forest. Oh, the Australian life! how can one exist in Europe after it?

I rode back to the Avoca very fast, but my news was before me. George Bryon pointed it out to me first, in a large placard on a large tree:

"£100 Reward.—V. R.

"Whereas, Colin Mackinnon and others are now ranging the bush in the Wunmera district; and whereas, the said Colin Mackinnon has killed no less than two policemen, and Lieut. Moore has been wounded by him, a reward of £100 is offered for his body alive or dead. Any trooper capturing him will be at once promoted to Sergeant, any cadet to Lieutenant."

I hardly dared go home. When I got there I found only Alick, Elsie and the children.

"Where is mother?" I whispered to Alick.

"Gone after him."

"Alone?"

"Ah," she said she would put a knife in me if I came. We have taken the bottom off the hole, and it came to nearly a thousand pounds. I have got your share. We must have another partner now. Mother is gone to fetch father out of it. Will they hang him?"

"I can't tell; it is a horrible business."

"Can you do nothing?"

"Nothing except work the hole. Your father will be brought to trial, and we shall want every penny we can scrape together."

George Bryon came into the concern with the greatest pleasure, and we set to work with this horrible cloud over us.

It was like quarrying gold more than anything else. We netted an amazing sum of money; the boy Alick, who was allowed full shares, got £2,500 when we washed up. Elsie, who was our mistress now, said that she would go down into the drive and take all she could see. We said yes, and towered her with a knife in her hand. I can see her pretty head swimming round and round as she turned into the darkness of the shaft. When we pulled her up again she had gold, which she sold to the bank of Sydney for £54. We were terribly prosperous.

Still there was no word whatever from the Mackinnons. Months went on, and the weather got wild. The Avoca had cut up from one water-hole to another for two years, but now it began to rise and more than run to flood. The lead was being nearly worked out, and the cold bitter June of the southern hemisphere was setting down upon us. We had worked out our gold and sold it. We were rich, and George Bryon was blessing his stars for the day when he came away with me.

We were all round the fire. The wind was whistling through the hut overhead, and the rain was pouring steadily; it was fearfully dull, and we had no heart for a song or for anything cheerful.

The door was opened, and Mrs. Mackinnon stepped in, wet, draggled, and worn, more like a ghost than a human being.

She changed, as I noticed in a moment. Alick and Elsie were at her feet in one instant, but she looked at George Bryon.

"Who is that young man?" she said, hoarsely.

"A friend of mine, landlady," I said.

"To be trusted?"

"George! George!" I said, "you would never betray us!"

"I am not a dog, Mr. Blank," said George, with a smile.

"I will trust you all," said Mrs. Mackinnon. "Black death light on you if you betray me! I have promised him that I will never touch liquor again. And I have got him away from that gang; and the Benjamin Enkin sails from Port Fairy next week, and we could have gone right there, only the poor old boy wanted to see his children again. Before he went to South America. He wanted to see Elsie and give her his blessing before she was married. Give me some bread."

Elsie, shaking her brave bosom with emotion, got her some. My landlady ate it like a wolf.

"Ah! I have been a bad mother to you, girl; but Bob Hart will be a good husband. Well, my old man wants to see his children again, but there are police here, and he did not venture across the creek until I had seen things square. So I came across the old boy, and what you have got to do some of you, my dears, is to go out and put the police on the lay till after daybreak."

Alick looked at me quietly and left the room. What is human morality? Why did I, a man who would risk my life in defending a policeman, actually kiss that boy the next evening when I found that there was not a policeman to be found for the whole day within several miles of the Avoca? What masterly action did he in went? One thing is certain, however, he got rid of the police! One trooper was subsequently found a week afterward wandering about on the Murray at a distance of two hundred miles from his head-quarters, and had an acrimonious and personal squabble with Right Hon. Mr. Childers because Mr. Childers declined to give him promotion for distinguished services. Right Hon. Hugh Eardley Childers did not see his way to it.

But my poor landlady, she was very wet, and she saw that the Avoca was flooding. She must get to her old man in the morning, and they would go away together. "I have ruined him, Dick," she said to me; "but we have made it up now. I'll be faithful and true to him. I want to know what money we have to take for our share."

"I suppose about three thousand pounds," I said.

"Can you give me two hundred?"

"I will not give you a farthing until you have changed your clothes," I said.

"I'll do it," she said; "the old man has money, but it is not good money—not well come by. Elsie, take me in and change my clothes. And, Dick, you must write your name on the back of every note you give me."

I gave her two hundred pounds in notes with my name on the back, and leaving her with Elsie I went to sleep.

But not for long. I was used to the whispering of the Summer wind in the acacias, and its pleasant passage over the grass. I was used to the strident chirp of the cicada, and to the illimitable clangamfray of ten opossums backed up by twenty native cats (*ex passant*, as it has nothing whatever to do with the matter, I may remark that you can actually get used to barrel organs by a certain mental process.) I was used to every sort of bush sound, but this night I heard a new one; the death-note of my poor old landlady.

A low continuous hiss, which sometimes swelled into a roar. I got out of bed and looked forth. The black fellows had told me that this happened sometimes, but I never believed them. The gentle Avoca was in furious flood. There was a quarter of a mile of raging water before me. As day dawned I saw that the river had risen thirty feet.

Hush! let us be short over such things. It is as plain to me now as the ghastly rattle of Sedan. I went out and looked at the awful rolling waters. On the other side I saw a solitary horseman splashing across the meadows. I waved him back, but he took no notice and came on. I felt a hand on my shoulder—it was that of my landlady, Mrs. Mackinnon.

"If's my old man coming to meet me," she said; "better to meet like this. Come, darling, come to me."

One great leap, about one hundred feet long, was still unmoved by the flood. My landlady ran out to the end of it and held up her arms like a cross.

I knew what would happen; any bushman would know. Mackinnon rode straight on toward her, and got into the stream. In a moment the horse was off its legs, and in the terrible current was upset, carrying Mackinnon under it. I saw the four feet of the horse in the air for a moment, and then I saw Mackinnon trying to swim toward his wife. Then she jumped off the log and tried to clutch him, and then they were both in one another's arms, and then two more ruined souls, loving each other almost to madness, went down the wild stream to death.—*Temple Bar.*

REASONS WHY AMERICAN WOMEN ARE DELICATE.—Another reason of the delicacy of our women is the far greater style affected by all classes in dress, and the wearing of corsets during early youth. Naturally, if one has attained a full and fine physical development, tight corsets, heavy skirts, close-fitting boots and weighty chignons cannot injure to the same extent as when these appliances of fashion are put upon the soft, and, yielding muscles of a young and growing girl. The noble ladies of England exercise many hours daily in the open air. They do not disdain to don heavy calf-skin shoes and colored petticoats, in which to perform this duty. This of course would not alone make them as healthy as they are, were not their constitutions strengthened by a proper physical education before they are eighteen years of age, but it suffices to retain them in a good degree of health. Our fair Americans early in the day attire themselves in charming morning costumes, with white skirts—and then they are averse to selling these by exercise,

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PARK THEATRE.

NO. VII.

Mrs. Keene, Mrs. Fleeming, "Mi Mother," Mrs. Sloane, Mr. Placide.

One of the sweetest and most favorite vocalists of other days was Arthur F. Keene, a young Irishman who had first appeared at the Park in 1819 as *Henry Bertram*, when he had the misfortune, as he came from behind the scenes, to stumble heedlong on the stage. The kindness of the audience and the delicate propriety of Mrs. Bailey, who was personating *Julia Mannering*, soon relieved him of his embarrassment, and he went through the character to the great delight of his auditors. Mr. Simpson had originally played the part, omitting probably, as was often the practice at that time, all his music. Mr. Keene soon became very popular, and in March, 1822, after a protracted absence, reappeared as *Count Belino*, with very great success. He was afterward connected with the Chatham Garden and Bowery Theatres, and in 1827, at the latter establishment, had the honor to sing with Malibran in English opera as *John of Paris*, and *Young Meadows* in "Love in a Village," winning especial credit in the latter character for his performance in the duets, "Begone, I agree," and "When thy bosom heaves the sigh," in which both were rapturously applauded. His voice and execution at the time were both highly praised, not only by the public but by the prima donna herself. The last song that Malibran ever sang in America on the evening of Oct. 20, 1827, commencing,

"Away o'er the blue waves of ocean
I go to my own native shore,"

was written at her request by Mr. Keene. In the Summer of 1832, he last appeared in New-York, at Niblo's and Castle Garden, and in 1837, died at Nashville, Tenn., where he had for some time kept a music-store.

On the 25th of November, 1823, in the character of *Count Belino*, a more celebrated singer, with a reputation already established in London, was presented, in the person of William Pearman, who was received with great approbation by the audience. His natural powers were betequal to Keene's, but they had been more carefully and thoroughly cultivated, and he probably gave more pleasure to those acquainted with the science of music. He performed all the tenor parts of the then current English operas, and was also very effective in both the "Figaros." On one occasion, (we think with *Mme. Feron as Desdemona*,) he sung "Othello" in Italian. His most popular original part, both in England and America, in which he created a decided sensation, and in which he sung Bishop's celebrated air, "Never shall I Forget the Day," was *Jocoso*, in Howard Payne's affecting domestic opera of "Clari," first produced in New-York on the 13th of November, 1828, and containing the undying melody of "Home, Sweet Home!" Maywood was the *Rolamo*; Clarke the *Duke*; Mrs. Wheatley, *Paulina*; Mrs. Holman, *Virginia*, and Miss Johnson, (afterward Mrs. Hilson,) a most artless and pathetic *Clari*. The piece was very powerfully cast, combining also in its performance the talents of Watkinson, Placide, Kent, Woodhull, Rickings, Bancker, Wheatley, Mrs. Bancker, Mrs. Stone and Miss Eliza Placide. Though now seldom represented, it was long one of the most attractive performances that could be offered to the New-York public, and in later years the heroine was one of Clara Fisher's most charming personations.

Mr. Pearman was small in person, but well proportioned, and slightly lame from the effects of a wound received when a cabin-boy in the British Navy. He continued to sing for several seasons, but finally took up his residence in one of the West India islands, and there died about 1837. Numerous portraits of him have aided to perpetuate the memory of his vocal merits, while poor Keene, notwithstanding all the admiration he once excited, not having had the fortune to have his features preserved by the hand of the engraver, lives only in the fading recollection of a few surviving music-lovers at half a century ago.

The production of the romantic melodrama of "El Hyder," on the 31st of March, 1823, created quite a sensation, and it was long a favorite after-piece. Simpson played *El Hyder*, Cowell *Matt Misen*, Mrs. Batteraby the little midshipman *Harry Clifton*, and Miss Johnson the *Princess Zaida*. *Harry Clifton*, clothed in sailor trousers and full of patriotism, hornpipes and broadsword combats, was a part particularly acceptable to all actresses desirous of "wearing the breeches," and was never better played than by Mrs. Tatnall, at the Broadway Circus, when under Joe Cowell's management, and he tells an amusing story of the unwomanly revenge taken by her on the beautiful Mrs. Pelby, who, on her benefit night, had insisted on demoiling Mrs. Tatnall of the character, but suffered at the hands of her rival, in infliction of the most irritating nature during its entire performance.

On the 1st of May, 1823, Mrs. Amelia Stone, the wife of John Augustus Stone, an actor, and afterward author of Mr. Forrest's prize tragedy of "Metamora," made her first appearance on the Park boards as *Adelgitha*, and, on the 31, personated the merry *Widow Cheerly*. She made so favorable an impression that the next season she was attached to the stock company as a substitute for Mrs. Batteraby, and cast for such important characters as *Gertrude* in "King John," *Hermione* in "Damon and Pythias," *Emelia*, *Elvira*, *Estifania*, *Mrs. Page*, *Queen Gertrude*, *Mag Merrilies*, &c. Young and fair, with abundant talent and high aspirations, this lady seemed destined to attain distinction. Had she remained in a well-regulated theatre, surrounded by intellectual and educated performers, her ambition would doubtless have been gratified; but cast from one minor establishment to another, and forced to earn her daily bread by her nightly efforts among the loudest ranters to the lowest audiences, her style became coarse and vitiated, and if remembered at all, it will only be as an unhappy example of wasted abilities. She was a native of New-Hampshire, and in early girlhood had become fascinated with the stage, and with a youthful and handsome actor named Legge, for which marital declination she exchanged her maiden name of Green, enlisted in the thespian ranks, making her first appearance at Pittsburg, in 1817. She was already a widow, when as Mrs. Legge, in the character of *Letitia Hardy*, she first appeared in New-York, in 1822, at Mrs. Baldwin's Theatre, in Warren-street, and captivating the heart of Mr. Stone, then playing in the same company, soon after became his wife, and was transferred to the Park. From thence she passed through all the lower theatres of the City, till she removed to Philadelphia, where, in 1834, her husband committed suicide. She afterward married Nathaniel H. Bannister, another actor and author, who produced the long-popular, national drama of "Putnam" for the Bowery Theatre, in 1844, and who also died in 1847, leaving her, for the third time, a widow. She herself may be called to mind, when Mrs. Bannister, by her powerful acting in the roughly sketched character of *Cassy* in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," during its long run at the National Theatre, in Chatham-street, in 1853, since which her name has not appeared on the bills of the New-York theatres, nor have we ever seen it recorded among dramatic obituaries.

Henry Placide, the most chaste and finished general comedian of native birth known to our stage, and a worthy peer of the most distinguished foreign, made (as announced) his first appearance at the Park, in the characters of *Ezekel Homespun* and *Doctor Dabinemour*, on the evening of Sept. 2, 1822. He was not his first appearance in New-York, for nine years before, in 1814, he had played, with his mother and three sisters, at the Anthony-street Theatre, among other parts, *Pompey*, in "Blue Beard," and probably also appeared at the Park in the Fall of 1822, when his father, M. Alexandre Placide, produced there the pantomime of "Don Juan" and "The Death of Captain Cook," as well as a ballet entitled "Love's Stratagems," performed entirely by children, in which Miss Julia Jones (after wards Mrs. Edmund Simpson) personated *Cupid*, and Miss Caroline Placide (now Mrs. W. R. Blake, and probably the oldest member of the American dramatic profession at present living) appeared as a youthful shepherd, *Zadig*. Henry Placide was then a boy of eight, there is little doubt of his having been one of the juvenile ballet corps, as he has stated that he was frequently required in the stage processes on the first appearance of his name on a play-bill, which was in one of the Charleston companies, where playing in Augusta, Ga., Oct. 14, 1808, in the characters of *David*, in "The Blind Bargain" and *Florva*, in "The Hunter of the Alps."

Alexandre Placide was a distinguished rope-dancer and gymnast, and had appeared with success in Paris and London. With his first wife, an accomplished French actress and pantomimist, he had first appeared in the old John-street Theatre, Feb. 5, 1798. After her death, and while manager of the theatre at Charleston, S. C., he married Miss Wrighten, daughter of Wrighten, the promoter of Drury Lane, whose wife, the famous English comic vocalist, was known in this country as Mrs. Pownall.

By this lady he had a numerous family, of whom Henry, the oldest son, but second child, was born Sept. 2, 1806. As soon as they could walk and talk these children were brought before the audience, and as they inherited much of the musical, dalsatory, and histrionic proclivities of their parents, their early training produced the happiest professional results, especially in the cases of Caroline and Henry. Mrs. Blake becoming nearly as good a general performer as her brother.

Generously endowed by nature, with every personal requisite for his art, a figure of full medium height, a voice powerful and melodious, a dark eyed, handsome face, enriched in early and middle life with the greatest flexibility of features, and the most variable expression, with unfailing spirit and vivacity, habits of temperance and industry, and powers of observation rarely equaled, he was one of the most close and careful students of character and life, and his representations of nature were judiciously colored only enough to produce the requisite effect in a scene where all was artificial around him. He was not a liberally educated man, but his perfect familiarity with the French language, (which might have been called his natural tongue,) gave him an immense advantage over almost every competitor in characters like *Dr. Ostiss* or *Jean Jacques Frimacque*, while his seemingly intuitive knowledge of music, combined with a pure and full-toned baritone voice, rendered him one of the most valuable of operatic assistants—witness his *Baron Pumpolitin*, *Dr. Dulcamara*, *Lord Allcash*, *Antonio* in "The Marriage of Figaro," *McPhun* in "The White Lady," *Papagano* in "The Magic Flute," *Claptrap*, and numerous other parts in English operatic adaptations. His powers were happily adapted to almost every grade of comedy, and were so diverse in their nature that a stranger could scarcely believe that the reputed representative of the fastidious mischies of *Sir Harcourt Courtly* was identical in person with the stupid *Fulbert* of the previous night, or that the *Parson Adderdale* or *Dogberry* of the play could possibly be transformed into the *Limpo* of *Grandfather Whitehead* of the after-piece. Yet his very person seemed to change with the character he portrayed, and contrast or expound with the age or station in which it was cast—in one piece sturdy, hale, hearty, and exuberant—in another shrunken and withered by age, or reduced to more overt low boyishness. His *Walter Tom Dobbs* and the *Pat Rooney* in "Ban Weller," were prominent examples of the latter class. To voice only was he to be recognized, and modulate and subdue his clear, ringing tones as he best might, his articulation was always so perfect and true, and his enunciation so crisp and distinct, that to a familiar ear he was sure to betray himself. Mr. Placide continued in the stock company of the Park for more than twenty years, making his last appearance as one of its regular members on the 2d of November, 1843, as the *Captain* in "What Will the World Say," and *Grandfather Whitehead*, although he frequently after fulfilled limited starring engagements there. It has been stated that on his first engagement he received but $20 per week, raised in a year or two to $25, and ultimately to $30 per week, at a time when his coadjutors, Wilson and Barnes, who had received $50 per week, were notified that their salaries would be reduced. He had been promised the highest rate ever paid by the management, but never received it until he played for special purposes and limited periods, although he was generally fortunate enough to receive remunerative benefits, for he was ever one of the first favorites of the town, not only by reason of his merit, but for his industry and modesty. It was no uncommon thing at this period of the stage for a comedian to be called on for a different character in play and farce for every evening in a week. From 1818 to within a few years of his death, when partial blindness overtook him, he played profitable star engagements throughout the Union, and at the leading theatres of New-York—Broadway, Niblo's, Burton's, Wallack's, or the Winter Garden—was always sure of a hearty reception. His last appearances were at the latter establishment, when under the management of Mr. Stuart, commencing in an original piece entitled "Corporal Cartouche," in which he represented the title role, March 25, 1868. It met with decided success, but its run, as well as the engagement of Mr. Placide, was interrupted by the dastardly murder of President Lincoln. On the resumption of performances it was repeated a few times, but Mr. Placide added to it other parts, and terminated his engagement, making his first appearance on the New-York stage, May 13, 1865, in the characters of *Hatwreck* in "Napoleon's Old Guard," and *Michael Perrin* in the "Secret Service," two assumptions in which he was entirely unrivaled, and the latter of which in New-York remains still unattempted by any other actor. It would be untrue to say that no failure was perceptible in his personations, but the most prominent was a lack of facial expression, and a little stiffness and formality in his utterance, the general tone and vigor of the whole remaining much as of old.

We have seen a list of characters, including more than five hundred, performed by Mr. Placide during his connection with the Park, of which he was the original representative on that stage of more than two hundred! Among many important original delineations, (many of which he made exclusively his own,) were *Aspen*, in the "Nervous Man;" *Baron Pumpolitin*, *Bumble*, in "Oliver Twist;" *Count Mortimer*, in the "Irish Ambassador;" *Col. Dumas*, in the "Lady of Lyons;" *Capt. Smirford*, in "Mothers and Daughters;" *Chevalier Bayard*, in the "National Guard;" *Christopher Strap*, *De Welkins*, in "Rory O'More," *Dulcimer Pipes*, *Grandfather Whitehead*, *Goldthumb*, in "Time Works Wonders," *Guy Goodluck*, *Frisbogee*, in "Paris and London;" *John Brownlee*, in "Nicholas Nickleby;" *King Charles XII.*, *King Frederick II.*, *King of Clubs*, *Lemon Bowerby*, in "Soda and Systems;" *Major Rusk Mensfeld*, in the "White Horse of the Peppers;" *Michael Perrin*, *Peter Punkey*, *Peter Pringle*, *Pierre Boucaut*, *Sir Harcourt Courtly*, *Sir Samuel Surgeon*, *Sir Timothy Shilton*, *Sir William Dacourcy*, *Sir William Fenelmere*, *Sam Hobbs*, *The Great American Sea Serpent*, *Tom Noddy*, and a host more, for which we have no space. As Burton's he was the original representative of *Tourbillon* in "Parents and Guardians;" at Wallack's of *Jacques*, in Brougham's "Game of Love;" and at Niblo's of *M. Felix*, in the "Doubler's Will;" *Hancock*, in "The Old Guard," *Monsieur Achille Talma Dufard*, (one of his very best latter personations,) in "The Debutants, or The First Night." His performance of *Dromio of Ephesus* supported by his brother Thomas, in *Dromio of Syracuse*, (with a general resemblance in person and voice, though by no means his equal as an actor,) afforded great amusement to the public, and, to strangers, as exceeding great puzzle as regarded identity. Soon after his retirement from the Park, Theatre Mr. Placide took up his residence at Babylon, Long Island, where he became an object of affectionate interest and regard in the entire community, and enjoyed its perfect respect. If not a member of the Episcopal Church, he was for many years a regular attendant on its services. He had become almost totally blind previous to his death, which occurred after a long illness, on the 2d of January, 1866, in the sixty-first year of his age. His funeral services when performed in St. Paul's Chapel, in this City, He left a handsome competence to his widow and unmarried daughter, and, in addition, received property in Charleston in the estates of his father and Mrs. Keene, (the latter of whose was the same beautiful Ellen Placide, of the Park Theatre, but who now, like her deceased brother, is entirely deprived of sight,) as well as of their children, Dr. Lewis Beaks, (who has since followed him in the grave,) Mrs. J. W. Wallack, and Miss Alice Placide.

"Friend with the hopes that erstwhile became know,
A youth replenish'd, age reduced our lot assume,
Unbored him forth. Unheralded by fame
He came against us with a mute footfall,
A vivid fancy and a burning mind,
Nature his model, economics and guide.
The goddess found him always at her side;
All her instructions he instantlee sought;
And never o'erstepped her modesty in aught.
Until his reach for which he strove was gone,
And gay Thalia crowned her favorite son!
Thus then the gentle, with blushing grace,
Yet a new star is placed beauty rise,
And take its place in the glittering zone!
The brightest jewel in the mimic zone!"

A NIGHT ON AN AUSTRIAN FRONTIER.

The present disastrous flooding of the surrounding country by the swollen waters of the River Po reminds me of a very unpleasant incident in my travels, which came about indirectly, from the same cause. In company with a friend I left the Hotel Danieli, in Venice, before daylight, and we were soon trying to wind upon our way's rest in the railroad cars as the train sped on its way to Mantua. Before leaving the hotel we had changed five $10 Bank of England notes into Napoleons, an Italian, who was leaving by the same train, telling us that gold was scarce between Mantua and Florence, whither we were journeying. Altogether we had between us about $300 in bank-notes, circular notes and gold. After a hurried breakfast in Mantua, we went in search of a *vettura* to take us and our baggage to Reggio, where we hoped to catch a train the same evening for Bologna. By good luck we met our Italian fellow-passenger before we had walked twenty yards. He knew Mantua well, he said, and good-naturedly offered to show us the way to the best depot for carriages in the city. We made our bargain with a beaucoup, and arranged to start in an hour's time, in order to give ourselves a chance of studying the natural water defenses of the famous fortress of the Quadrilateral. About 10 o'clock we packed our valises, overcoats, and satchels in the carriage, lumped in and lit our cigars, and drove out of Mantua on as lovely an Italian March morning as one could wish for. "All well! merry as a marriage bell!" till we reached the Po. But there was the old ferry-boat, worked with a rope—moored to the bank, and all the shouting and hallooing, and, I fear, a little cursing, failed to produce the ferry-man. Our *vettura* expressed his vexation at his probable loss of time, and, calling our attention to the swollen and rushing current of the river, told us that he feared it would be impossible to cross. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, however, the two ferry-men put in an appearance, and, bribed with a Napoleon apiece, at last consented to take us over. We crossed easily enough; and on landing on the other side acknowledged to ourselves that we had been seriously sold, especially as there was ample evidence that carriages had passed over earlier in the day. There was nothing to be done but to kick and bear it, so we hurried off on the high road to Reggio, thinking to get to bed in good time and start for Bologna at daylight next morning. But we reckoned without our host. On reaching the guard-house, of the Austrian and Italian frontiers, we found the barrier closed, and were politely informed by the officer of the guard that we could not pass till 4 o'clock the next morning, as it was then past 6 o'clock in the evening. We consulted our watches, and showed him that it wanted five minutes to 6. He informed us of the difference of time with true continental suavity, and produced his own watch, which marked four minutes after 12. We told him how we had been detained, and begged that, as we were only four minutes late, he would allow us to pass. He sympathized with us, he was sorry, he was *in desespoir*; but, there were the regulations—"C'est bête, Monsieur!"—but he had no option in the matter. We consulted with our returning. There was no village or town within miles; but there was a very nice *auberge* about two miles down the road, leading to the left. There was no help for it, and we ordered him to drive us to the place. Moreover, we had had nothing to eat since taking our breakfast in Mantua, and the long drive and fresh Spring air had sharpened our appetites. Fifteen minutes afterward we drove up to a low, stone, dirty-looking building which gave us anticipations of anything but a pleasant evening and a comfortable night's rest. Our luggage was taken from the carriage, and we were shown into the principal and only apartment of the *auberge*. I shall never forget the place. It was a lofty room with a stone floor, and had a fire-place like a small room, in the chimney of which three or four rough-looking peasants sat smoking their pipes and warming themselves at the fire. It was *salon*, *cuisine*, *salle-a-manger*, all at one, and countless chickens were roosting on the rafters overhead. The furniture was of the commonest description, and broken down and rickety at that.

To our utter astonishment, our fellow-guest at the Hotel Danieli, whose courtesy in helping us to get a carriage in Mantua has been so acceptable, came forward to greet us. He was very differently clad, but we recognized him immediately, and were surprised and pleased to find that he was the proprietor of the *auberge*. He told us with an air of great concern that he had no accommodations for *milords Anglais*, but that, if we could rough it, he would do his best. His best was a marvel. All we could get to eat was black bread and nearly hard boiled eggs, which we had to cut with the handle of an iron kitchen spoon, and some black sausage. No coffee or tea was to be had, only some sour red *vin de pays*, and a villainous imitation of cognac. This was lovely. But our host made up for all deficiencies by the liveliness of his conversation. His vivacity was irrepressible. He had served in the war, had been at Magenta, and was wounded at Solferino; he had once been a traveling courier, and had been all over Europe; and he knew all the great capitals as well as he knew Mantua. He had saved a little money, had bought the *auberge* and a few acres of land, and had settled down, he hoped, for life. To us his location for life did not seem much of a land of Canaan; but he seemed content with it, and—what business was it of ours? He gave us the seats of honor—two old wooden stools—in the chimney; pressed us to drink his bad brandy, which we refused to do; and finally, when we asked to be shown to our room, insisted on accompanying us himself. In the mean time, our returning, who was evidently well known to the landlord, made himself quite at home. He had asked us to advance him ten francs, to pay for lodging himself and his horses, and he was quite jovial, for an Italian, on the strength of the advance. Again and again he begged us to join him in a glass of cognac, and professed himself profoundly grieved because we would not do so. But just before going to bed, he and the landlord, who said he had something *fort à faire* *ensemble*, were so pertinacious, that, at the risk of a headache in the morning, we agreed to join them in a *petit verre*. In handing my glass to me, my friend spilled some of the cognac. It fell on the fire, but, to my surprise, it did not burn. I was startled the next moment by seeing him knockout wink his eye at the *aubergiste*. I said hurriedly, and in English, to my friend, "Don't drink till you see me drink. I have a reason for this." Then we sat quietly for a few seconds, glass in hand, each one watching us intently; when I said, with all the coolness I could assume, "I'm going to put mine into some hot water. You'd better do the same with yours. We shall sleep the better for it." The landlord went off to get hot water to boil, and sent the cotteries to the wood-house to get some logs. To empty the vile stuff into the ashes, wipe the glasses with my pocket-handkerchief, and pour out fresh brandy from my bottle from which they had been drinking all the evening, was the work of a moment, and then they came back. Down we had gone, in hand, as though we had never moved; but we had a small quantity of some drug on our pocket-handkerchiefs, and the hot water was hardly boiling, when the water was taken, the accomplice disappeared, and we soon expressed our determination to go to bed. Up we went, taking our candles, and our fellow-traveler in his hand, our landlord preceded us to our bedroom. It was a miserable place, the only ventilation and light coming from a small sky-light. The landlord wished us good night, and retired, leaving the door wide open. The next instant, a slight grating noise in the block of the door, was followed by my friend pushing the panel in with his foot, while I seized the foot of my first foot, with all my force, against the frame of the door, near the lock. The lock gave way, and so momentary was the whole thing, that the landlord, seeing his door and all kept rolling down the staircase. We rushed after them, there was a scurrying of feet, and we found ourselves alone in the kitchen, with no light except the flicker from the fire in the chimney. We piled on more logs, and hauling our valises up into one corner of the room, we sat down on them, determined to make a lively fight for our property. We listened eagerly for footsteps, but not a soul approached. Still we did not relax our watchfulness for a moment. We raked the ashes of the fire together, and used our logs very sparingly, hoping to make them last till daybreak. Once I fancied I saw a face peer in at the window for a moment, but it was a dark night, and in such a situation excitement conjures up imaginary sights. At last our logs were exhausted, the fire gradually died out, and we were left in total darkness. How long, I know not, but it seemed like a week of nights to us. At day-break next morning we sallied out, and in the stables found our returning harnessing his horses. He was splendidly unknown, and told us as coolly as possible that he had sold the job of driving us to Reggio to a man who lived there, and who had a very fine carriage and team of horses. They turned out to be an old spavined gray mare and shackle-bones. I immediately proposed to give Mr. Vetturino a year's hire, and probably he never believed and is his life—a sound thrashing. Now, as there is nothing a Continental European hates so much as a blow on the head—they would rather you drew a knife on them—this soon brought him to terms. We assisted him to harness his horses, and he helped put our luggage on the carriage, and we made him drive us to Reggio; and when we arrived there, on his remonstrating most vociferously against our refusal to pay him any more than the ten francs we had already advanced to him, we threatened to give him another thrashing. This was enough for him; and he threw his hat, uttering the most fearful anathemas between his teeth. What became of our landlord Heaven only knows. Poor fellow! he did not present either himself or his bill for our supper and night's lodging in the morning. He persuaded them we had cheated him, plot-plotted some conspiracy, she very moment he saw us with a large sum of money in our possession in Venice, and very wisely kept out of the way. These scoundrels make a business of drenching unwary travelers, and I have regretted to this day that he did not give me the opportunity of poisoning him, for while I was attending to the *vetturino*, I had no doubt in my own mind that he bribed the ferryman at the River Po crossing to detain us till it was too late to pass the guard. That the *vetturino* was his accomplice is certain. The fine officer of the guard knew something about it, I suspect. For, when we spoke to him about the matter on passing the barrier in the morning, he shrugged his shoulders, said that it was none of his business, and suggested that we should go to the *Maria* if we wanted to spend a few days in the neighborhood. I was on my hands to go to the Jesuits' College, and, early in the morning, and, had it not been for the certainty of being arrested as a spy, I think I would have given the Austrian Capitain a taste of my quality. As it is, I never hear of overflowing rivers without thinking of the treaty the River Po very nearly brought me into.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Some amount of excitement has existed in military circles during the past week in consequence of it having become known that a young man named B. F. Waterman had been commissioned, after having been elected and sworn in, to withdraw his name from one of the City Regiments on account of his religion. It appears that Mr. Waterman enlisted in Company A, of the Twenty-second Regiment, National Guard, to properly serve as soldier in defense of the State; was balloted for, elected, and took the prescribed oath. Several days elapsed, after which the Captain of Company A informed the young man that, "a law had been passed three years ago in the Company prohibiting from admission therein any person, either of foreign or American birth, who should be of the Jewish persuasion;" and in behalf of the Company he asked him to withdraw his name, as the members would not deviate from that law under any circumstances. It is evident that the officer in question, and the members of the Company, are not conversant with the State law regarding this matter, and it would seem as well if they were to post themselves in the details.

Senior Capt. William E. Van Wyck, of the Ninth Regiment, N. G., was on Tuesday evening last elected Lieutenant-Colonel of the Sixth Regiment, and, on Friday evening the Sixth Regiment, with its full band, escorted Lieut.-Colonel Van Wyck to his residence, No. 216 West Twenty-first-st, yet.

The animal muster and parade of the regiments of the First and Second Divisions show the following results: In the First Division, the Eighty-fourth Regiment, N. G., exhibited an improvement, the returns having 223 present, 125 absent, and a total of 448, against 218 present, 86 absent, and 403 in the total of last year, a general increase of eleven per cent. The Ninety-sixth Regiment shows a return of 290 present, 72 absent, and a total of 362, against 126 absent, 316 present, and 442 in the total of 1871, an increase of only ten in the total, but an active increase of ever twenty-three per cent.; the Seventy-ninth Regiment gave a return of 308 present, 146 absent, and a total of 544, against 321 present, 88 absent, and 409 in the total of 1871, making an active decrease of twenty-four per cent., and a total increase of thirty-three per cent. The Fifty-fifth Regiment had, however, fallen away, the returns showing 346 present, 110 absent, and a total of 456, against 373 present, 113 absent, and 486 in the total of 1871, an active loss of seven per cent., and of 11½ per cent. in the aggregate; the Eleventh Regiment showed 418 present, 105 absent, and 523 in the total, against 466 present, 105 absent, and 571 in the total of 1871, a loss of twelve per cent.; the First Division detachments show 70 present, 48 absent, and a total of 118 in the two heavy batteries; 171 present, 13 absent, and a total of 184 in the two mounted batteries, and at present, 19 absent, and a total of 60 in the Separate Troop of Cavalry; in the Second Division, the Twenty-ninth Battalion showed 229 present, 17 absent, and 246 in the total, against 218 present, 41 absent, and 259 in the total of 1871, an increase of fifty per cent. in the active force, and thirty-three per cent. in the aggregate; the Twenty-ninth Regiment showed a loss, the returns being 416 present, 61 absent, and 477 in the total, against 482 present, 72 absent, and 505 in the total of 1871, a general loss of five per cent.; the Forty-seventh Regiment showed 368 present, 164 absent, and a total of 532, against 436 present, and 490 total of 1871, a gain of over twenty per cent.; the Twenty-third Regiment returned 460 present, 99 absent, and a total of 559, against 401 present, 101 absent, and 502 in the total of 1871, an active gain of fourteen per cent., and an aggregate gain of eleven per cent.; the Fourteenth Regiment showed an active gain, but an aggregate loss, the returns exhibiting 230 present, 152 absent, and a total of 382, against 184 present, 252 absent, and 436 total for 1871; the Thirty-second Regiment returned 326 present, 79 absent, and a total of 405, against 342 present, 57 absent, and a total of 399 in 1871, a loss of about four per cent.; the Fifteenth Battalion showed an increase of from 50 to 75 per cent., the returns being 162 present, 26 absent, and 188 total, against 91 present, 29 absent, and a total of 120 in 1871; the Separate Troop showed 63 present, 12 absent, and a total of 75, against 55 present, 13 absent, and 68 in the total of 1871.

Corporal Charles C. Warner, of H Company, Thirty-second Regiment, N. G., received the medal of honor this year for having rearmed the largest number of men since last muster. Col. Hoeht was also complimented at the general muster on his activity in bringing up the regiment to its present standard.

Capt. John Tallmadge has been promoted to be Engineer of the Tenth Brigade, N. G., with the rank of Major, vice G. H. Barnard, resigned. Lieut. Charles M. Austin takes Capt. Tallmadge's position as Quartermaster, and Rice C. Ball fills Lieut. Austin's place as Aid-de-Camp on the staff of Brig.-Gen. Alden.

A recruit class has been established in the Fifty-fifth Regiment, N. G., under the superintendence of Major Hy. J. Boehner.

Ex-Lieut.-Col. Perley has been selected as Captain of Company F, First Regiment, N. G., he having resigned his commission as field officer, with the view of resuming the command of his old company.

Capts. Banta and Schwalbe, of Companies E and I, Twelfth Regiment, N. G., have tendered their resignations, having served the State so long that they wish to retire to private life.

Corp. James Dawson, of Company G, Seventh Infantry, N. G., has recently been elected its Second Lieutenant.

The Monmouth Junction Railroad Accident.

Jacob Tyndall, the engineer, is still alive, but cannot possibly recover. Martin Conover, the telegraph operator, through whose carelessness the accident occurred, has escaped. The jury in the case of Cornelius Freeman, the fireman who was killed by the accident, has returned the following verdict:

"We find that Cornelius Freeman was killed by a collision on the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, through the negligence of Martin Conover, near the closed of the Bellston on the Jamesburg branch, where Obadiah Freeman came to his death, and we further find that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is in our opinion, constantly and recklessly endangering the lives which their trains are run."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100	Western Union	72	100	Union Pacific	30
100	do.	72½	100	do.	30
100	do.	72½	100	do.	30
100	do.	72½	100	North-western	64
100	do.	72½	100	do.	64
100	do.	72½	100	do.	64
100	do.	72½	200	do.	64
100	do.	72½	200	do.	64
100	do.	72½	200	do.	64
100	do.	72½	200	do.	64
100	do.	72½	200	do.	64
100	Pacific Mail	34½	100	Rock Island	110½
100	do.	34½	100	do.	110½
100	do.	34½	100	do.	110½
100	do.	34½	100	do.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOV. 3, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY, *Speech on 5th January, 1871.*

STATE REFORM NOMINATIONS.

For Governor,
Gen. JOHN A. DIX.
For Lieutenant-Governor,
Gen. JOHN C. ROBINSON.
For Canal Commissioner,
REUBEN W. STROUD.
For State Prison Inspector,
EZRA GRAVES.
For Congressman at Large,
LYMAN TREMAIN.

CITY REFORM NOMINATIONS.

For Mayor,
WILLIAM F. HAVEMEYER.
For Supreme Court,
NOAH DAVIS.
For Superior Court,
HOOPER C. VAN VORST.
For City Judge,
JOSIAH SUTHERLAND.
For District-Attorney,
BENJAMIN K. PHELPS.
For Coroner,
ADOLPH KESSLER.

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THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

The *Herald* yesterday, in its ardent pursuit of honesty and "nonpartisanship," makes Mr. L. P. MORTON, of this City, the speaker of a wild and chaotic speech at Tammany Hall. We need not say that Mr. L. P. MORTON is not at all likely to be found in such company. Will the *Herald* make a proper explanation of this extraordinary blunder? If so, it will be the first time in its history that it has redressed an injustice.

Against CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, says the *Tribune*, "barely one charge has been seriously raised." The one charge which it selects from the many that have been brought against that busy young man, is that of persistent, shameless lobbying. But there is, to the Tribunitish mind, a vast difference between the lobbying of a friend and that of an opponent. It does not attempt to deny that DEPEW was a lobbyist, but softens down the offense by saying that "as a lawyer, in the legitimate pursuit of his business for his clients, he *sought at Albany to protect them from hostile legislation!*" What else does any lobbyist do but seek to protect the interests of his clients by "influencing" legislation? The *Tribune* uses many more words than are necessary, in confessing the truth of the charge against DEPEW.

The supporters of GREELEY are already trying to fix the blame of his inevitable defeat next Tuesday upon one another. TUTTON says that it is all the fault of the Professor. SCHELL charges it upon the Liberal Republicans, and the Professor insists that the lukewarmness of the Democrats is the true reason of the misfortunes that have so far befallen the Liberal cause, and that their failure to do their duty next Tuesday will insure GREELEY'S defeat. Says the Professor—addressing "Democrats"—"We should have carried Ohio if you had voted. We should have swept the field in Indiana, instead of carrying but the head and one supporter on the State ticket." * * "Even in Pennsylvania it was not so much the coarser forms of fraud—repeating, ballot-box stuffing, false counting—that defeated us, as defection in your ranks." Of course, it is natural that the Professor should try to find a scapegoat, but is it quite fair to blame the Democrats for what is lately called a splendid victory in Indiana, or to charge them with the defeat in Pennsylvania, which it has hitherto asserted was wholly due to gigantic Republican frauds?

"The friends of O'Banner-cote warm warm in his favor at their sitting they hot sight; and the *Tribune*, which is always a newspaper, gives them a fair hearing and a wider audience." [illegible]

Then does the Tribune turn on the very man upon whom a few days since it pointedly heaped all the villainous epithets in the Liberal dictionary. Now, in its desperation, it turns to O'BANNON for help, and hopes by servile cringing to win the votes of his friends and followers for its Presidential candidate. Perhaps the Professor evidently believes that to cringe to men whom he has heretofore called thieves and convicts is a proof that his journal is something better than a common libeler.

The fact that Mr. GREELEY is surrounded with disreputable supporters is at last openly admitted by the *Tribune*. Speaking of a Liberal repentant who has finally seen the error of his political ways, and has given in his adhesion to the Republican party, the *Tribune* remarks that "Mr. GREELEY has one disreputable supporter the less." So plentiful is the supply of men of this sort in the GREELEY camp that there is joy in the *Tribune* office over even one disreputable person that abandons the coalition candidates. But fancy the *Tribune* admitting that GREELEY is surrounded by "disreputable supporters." The world moves.

Whoever is elected Governor, and whoever is elected Mayor, CUMMING S. BEDFORD has resolved to participate in his triumph. That political trickster and incompetent lawyer, who disgraces the position of City Judge, has had ballots printed to suit people who vote either the Republican or the Apollo Hall ticket, but in all cases bearing the name of BEDFORD for City Judge, instead of that of JOSIAH SUTHERLAND. This latest trick ought to help to bury BEDFORD under a heavier majority than that which the people are preparing against him. Could the man who tries in this way to cheat the voters of the City be expected to condemn from the Bench a repeater or a ballot-stuffer?

At the Democratic meeting at Cooper Institute on Friday evening, the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That we are unalterably opposed to the introduction of sectarian questions into politics, and that we heartily denounce the attempt which has been made to make the religious views of any candidate a test for public office.

On the 19th of September, at Oneida, Gov. SEYMOUR, in direct terms called on his Democratic associates to support FRANCIS KERNAN for Governor as a Roman Catholic. He did precisely what his Democratic friends now denounce. He introduced a sectarian question into politics, and made Mr. KERNAN'S religious views a test for public office.

If the above resolution was passed in good faith it is a scathing rebuke of Gov. SEYMOUR, and it will be so considered by the public whatever may have been the intention of its authors.

On the other hand, if it was a ruse to cover up their own jesuitical course on this disturbing question, it is the baldest specimen of political hypocrisy of which we have any knowledge.

The Scannel-Donoghue *feud* has had a bloody end at last. A brother of the murdered FLORENCE SCANNEL has wreaked vengeance in kind upon the man who was accused of shooting the Tammany Aldermanic candidate three years ago. Mr. FROUDE could cite no more barbarous sample of eighth century retaliation than this. If people are in danger of forgetting the underlying ruffianism of the Tammany organization, this surely ought to serve as a reminder of the kind of men who are waiting for the triumph of BRENNAN & Co. to get into local office again.

The Redemption of City and State.

We trust that all our friends are firmly resolved that the victory of Tuesday next is to be no partial triumph. The State of New-York will, unquestionably, direct that its electoral votes be cast for Gen. GRANT. It is equally certain that the ticket headed by Gen. DIX will be elected by a sweeping majority of the people of the State. The voters in the interior of the State, who repudiate GREELEY and Tammany with equal decision, are prepared to give such a rebuke to the representatives of political corruption as will be ever-memorable in our history. The Reform voters of the City can help to make the triumph of political principle over time-serving expediency even more complete than the most sanguine anticipate. They can give an immense impetus to the cause of good government in State and national affairs by their hearty co-operation. They can, moreover, throw a fresh security around the future good government of the City of New-York by taking this means to secure the permanent adhesion of a great political organization to the principles of non-partisan reform in local affairs.

While we urge those whose chief concern is the reorganization of our Municipality not to forget that the Republican State and national tickets are clearly identified with administrative and legislative reforms, we would remind Republicans, whose supreme thought is the triumph of GRANT and DIX, that they cannot afford to be indifferent to the success of the Reform nominations in City and County. The City of New-York has been made, for years, the prey of the lowest grade of Democratic politicians, assisted now and then by some equally disreputable allies wearing the badge of the Republican Party. The City has been but half redeemed from this kind of rule, and will, slowly perhaps, but certainly, sink back into the financial chaos and official demoralization from which it is only just emerging, unless every honest reformer unites in electing Mr. HAVEMEYER Mayor of New-York, and in placing such Judges on the Bench and such men in the Legislature as can be safely trusted with the vast interests committed to them.

With the discreditable exception of a single newspaper, the Mayoralty canvass has been conducted on all sides in a spirit of unusual courtesy and forbearance. This has had the good effect of keeping the true issues of the contest clear of irrelevant personalities. We have always maintained that in personal character, in administrative experience, and in natural ability, Mr. HAVEMEYER is superior to either of his competitors, but we urge the rejection of the candidates of Tammany and Apollo Hall mainly on the ground that they represent those elements of political strife and party dictation which have nearly ruined the City already, and which will certainly ruin it whenever they are again admitted to unquestioned supremacy. The tax-payer who votes for either, in the light of past experience, does so in the perfect knowledge that he is voting for a revival of the era of partisan administration and the treatment of the Government of the City as legitimate political spoils. We do not believe the ignorant and unreflective voters of the City of New-York are numerous enough to send our political history back to 1870 again. At the same time, it is impossible to ignore the fact that the triumph of this element of our population can only with certainty be averted by the vote of every honest reformer being cast for HAVEMEYER and his associates.

If it is desirable to have a Mayor perfectly free from political dictation, it is surely equally desirable to elect Judges, Public Prosecutor, and Coroner, who are simply the choice of the people without distinction of party, and who will, therefore, owe allegiance to no other power save the people whom they serve. The City must, henceforth, be governed less at Albany, and more from the City Hall. To make this a consummation as safe as it is desirable, we must have the best men that present themselves for the Aldermanic Boards. Each and every element of the local Reform ticket depends on the other, and all who have an interest in the vindication of the fair fame of New-York City ought to see that every effort is used to secure on Tuesday a local triumph all along the line.

The Missouri.

We now know sufficient facts connected with the burning of the *Missouri* to justify the severest censure of the officers of the vessel. The fire was discovered at about 9 o'clock in the morning, an hour when half the crew were below and the passengers at breakfast. It would seem that in these circumstances the fire ought to have been extinguished without alarming the passengers, or creating anything like a panic. We are told, however, by one of the survivors that the donkey-pumps were not even started, and that no efficient efforts were made to save the ship. It is not blame for the failure to extinguish the fire that we should blame the officers. The assertion that the donkey-pumps were not started may prove to be a mistake, and it is not impossible that the fire had gained such headway before it was discovered—which may easily have been the case if it was the result of an explosion of kerosene—that no efforts could have prevented the destruction of the ship.

It was after it had become evident that the ship would be deserted, and that a panic was about to seize upon the passengers, that the captain and his subordinate officers failed to do their duty. There were nine officers, including the engineers, attached to the *Missouri*, and there were four boats hanging from the davits ready to be launched. Had the officers stood by these boats, and shown an invincible determination to permit no one to enter them without orders, not a boat need have been swamped, nor a single life lost. Every seaman knows that in cases where it is necessary to take to the boats, the most rigorous measures must be used to keep back the rush of panic-stricken people till the boats are properly cleared away and loaded. There is not the slightest reason to believe that any such precautions were taken on board the *Missouri*. The boats were amply sufficient to save all on board; there were enough officers to have maintained order while launching them, and there was no sea running which need necessarily have swamped them. That these four boats were, one after another, swamped by the headlong rush of panic-stricken men, is, in the absence of the very strongest proof to the contrary, an evidence that the officers failed to do their plain and imperative duty. At least twenty minutes passed between the discovery of the fire and the swamping of the boats. There was thus abundant time to launch them safely, and embark the entire ship's company. Can any one doubt that had the *Missouri* been commanded by the brave and resolute MAURY, who so completely averted a panic on the occasion of the burning of the *Bienville*, we should not be compelled to read of women and children deserted in the hour of peril, and of a shameful panic which cost the lives of seventy people?

The Captain of the *Missouri* went down with his ship, and it is an ungracious task to be compelled to censure a dead man. He, however, is not the only man on whom rests a share of the crime and shame of the loss of life on board the *Missouri*. Had the Company compelled its officers to exercise their men in fire-drill, and to see that every person was assigned to a particular boat, so that he would know his place when the moment of danger should arrive, there would, in all probability, have been no panic on board the *Missouri*, and possibly no need for the display of those qualities in which we are forced to believe that the officers of the ship were so sadly lacking. We are not accustomed to look to the people of the Dominion for advice or example; yet on board any Canadian passenger steamer, any man attached to the vessel knows where to station himself in case of disaster, and is frequently exercised in fire-drill. Had the Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company shown in this matter the intelligence and energy of the smallest Canadian company, the story of the *Missouri* might have been read without horror and without shame.

New-York on Its Feet.

Aside from the concern which all must naturally feel at the sight of so much animal suffering as has been caused by the prevailing horse disorder, there are certain considerations, which might be called retributive, that are brought to public attention with a forcibleness that has hitherto been wanting. It is universally admitted by all who are able to judge, that American men and women take much less out-of-door exercise than the people of any other civilized nation. There are, it is true, quite a number of business men who make it a rule, in pleasant weather, to walk either down to their business offices in the morning, or back to their homes at night, or both, as the case may be; but these are only a small proportion of the thousands who regularly use cars, omnibuses, or conveyances, even if the distance is but an odd mile or so. To a strong, healthy man, a brisk walk of four or five miles ought to be but a very moderate form of exercise; ten miles would be a very fair average of what he should do each day; and this, too, at the rate of four and a half miles to the hour. All this, however, has been repeated and reiterated for years past, without the slightest apparent effect; but now, by some strange natural law which we cannot comprehend, we are suddenly thrown upon our own bodily resources and obliged to a certain extent to take that exercise necessary for good health. There have been hundreds of gloomy-looking faces in Park-row on recent evenings, made so by the knowledge that their proprietors would have to walk instead of ride home, yet we venture to affirm that there is not one of these unfortunate persons who is not physically better on account of the unwonted exertion. So firmly are we convinced of this that we are ready to believe that, if it were not for the demands made upon horse-power as a means of transporting merchandise, it would be a real blessing if it were never used again.

This brings to us another point which we wish to consider. Is it, why should horses be used on any roads but bridle-paths? During the past fifty years mechanical inventions have been carried to such an extent that, if we had not had the fear of horses before our eyes, we should, long ere this, have had in use innumerable light carriages having steam, hot-air, or electricity for motive power. Undoubtedly this would have been a very great improvement on our present system of transportation in each of the essential requisites, speed, comfort, safety, and expense; but as it is, with the exception of some eminently-successful road-engines for carrying merchandise, and two or three patterns of dummies, we have nothing of the kind to fall back upon, even if we were placed in greatest need. Inventors have found that it was worse than useless to turn their wits in this direction; for, no matter how admirable their discoveries might be, the figure of the horse always barred the way against any hope of its proving of practical worth. Nothing is harder to root out than a long-established custom, and if the present disease fails to kill all of our horses, we shall probably go back again to our old usages, and postpone indefinitely the date of genuine reform. We do not think, however, that the present opportunity will be wholly lost. There must be men of an inventive turn of mind who will see clearly how dependent trade and society are upon this uncertain element of horse power, and who will "cudgel their brains" to find some means of placing them on a more secure basis. It is true that a horse disease of so extended a character has never been known in this country before, but as we do not know the cause of this, what reason have we to think that it may not come again next Spring; or that, at a second coming, it may not be of a far more virulent type?

We leave this suggestion to take root where it may, feeling convinced that if it could be fairly tested it would prove a death-blow to many now-existing ideas. Humanity is slowly freeing itself from the thrall of the antique world; steam has superseded water-power in our mills and factories, and taken the place of horse-power in the wheat-fields, as well as the country roads. The present time seems advantageous to advocate a yet greater extension of its use, and if the present disorder shall aid in effecting this change, it will certainly be an ample return for all the suffering it has caused a lower race of animals.

A New Ghost.

Minnesota has a new ghost of the most lively and horrific description. Several people have seen him, and the St. Paul *Pioneer* vouches in the most positive way for the truthfulness of their testimony. We must say that the advent of this apparition is suspiciously near to that of Prof. PEPPER on our shores, as also to that of the ingenious artist who works the dissolving view in "Pygmalion and Galatea" at Wallack's Theatre. Still, the tale is interesting enough to be worth telling, the more so because it happens to be one of a dozen similar stories that are just now flying about the country. A number of reputable persons are declared to stand ready to bear witness to the affair as we proceed to relate it; and this, assuming it to be fact and not mere hearsay, gives the weird narrative an exceptional good character.

Last March, then, there was a tremendous snow-storm on the line of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad. At a place called Randall Station the tempest was especially severe. A section foreman by the name of CONNOLLY was in charge there. He is described as taking much pride in his trust, and as taking great pains to keep all about him neat and in order. The region about his station is wild and bleak. In fact, it may be described as a treeless waste. The wind often rushes over the prairie there with the force of a hurricane, unchecked as it is either by inequalities of ground or by any chance bits of woodland. Yet CONNOLLY loved the spot, and, when tempted by the offer of better stations with higher pay, steadily refused to change. Now, poor CONNOLLY was one of several victims of the March storm. He died bravely at his post of duty, and, by an odd chance, another man of the same name was appointed his successor. The latter has been employed on the road for a long time, and has the confidence of his superiors. He is said to be a plain, blunt man, and "no one who knows him would, in the slightest degree, suspect him of being tinctured with superstitious notions." Things went on smoothly for a time after his appointment, but soon CONNOLLY complained to those for new that he could not sleep of nights. The reason, he affirmed, was, that he was visited at all hours by the ghost of his namesake and predecessor. Of course, he was laughed at, but he repeated his tale with great earnestness. Often, he declared, he was thrown from his bed with violence. His arms and other portions of his body show the marks of rough handling. The imprint of hands and fingers each are plainly visible, which he asserts, have been left there by his ghostly visitor. The immediate object of the deceased Mr. CONNOLLY, "in thus revisiting the glimpses of the moon," so far as, from the account, we are able to make out, are to signify his dissatisfaction with the assumption of his former duties by his successor, and to require the latter to go away.

The simple assertion of Mr. CONNOLLY the second concerning this remarkable state of things might, of course, easily be disposed of. Even his more wonderful statement that he sees the wraith, his tormentor, by day as well as by night, could be made intelligible. But the story does not end here. According to the authority before us, several persons have sat up with CONNOLLY, and now swear, as positively as he does, that they have seen the ghost of his dead namesake. This was a short time ago. More recently, a party, sitting together early in the evening at the station, all saw, or fancied they saw, the dreadful vision. At all events, they all bear witness to it. The shadow stayed long enough, they say, "to make a number of demonstrations of a revengeful character, and then disappeared, apparently melting into space." It passed in through a door and faded away through a wall. We are not surprised, under these circumstances, to hear that "an awful feeling of terror fell upon that small party of men," and that "for a time they were speechless, gazing into each other's faces with eyes distended with horror." These men all knew the ghost while he was in the flesh, we are told, and all solemnly bear witness to his identity. Nor is this all. The engineer of one of the trains declares that he, too, has seen the apparition several times on the track. On these occasions it seems to be working as CONNOLLY used to do when alive. Sometimes it appears to be using a crowbar, raising the rails, and sometimes it makes motions as if giving orders to a party of laborers. Thus, the delusion is not confined to a single person, or even to two or three; since, by the reports, at least six individuals must concur in testifying to the reality of this astounding occurrence.

The thing is certainly very mysterious, but somehow we cannot help thinking that either the two CONNOLLYS are one and the same person, and that by some extraordinary chance the story has become "mixed," or that some ingenious lover of practical jokes has been gulling the honest denizens of Randall Station by means of an apparatus something like that which makes an "airy nothing" of the once marble, but afterward flesh and blood, statue of *Galatea*. Hoaxing of this sort will be apt to become common when that singularly beautiful optical illusion becomes better known, and perhaps Mr. CONNOLLY, of Minnesota, who may be a connexion of his "slippery" namesake of Manhattan, is already an adept at this sort of thing. We print the curious tale for what it is worth, but, pending further information, shall rather believe the new ghost to be the creation of a magic-lantern with modern improvements than the spirit of any station-master, dead or alive.

The Dey-Street Nuisance.

One of the worst among the many street nuisances to be found in New-York is that which has now grown into a matter of regular custom along the line of Dey-street. It is bad enough near Broadway, but it gets quite intolerable as you approach the East River. The produce store-keepers in the neighborhood appear to think citizens have really no rights whatever of free passage in the streets, and that the space outside their warehouses is as much private property as that within. More than any other class of traders do these dealers infringe on the rights of pedestrians, and at last impunity has led them to become in this respect quite outrageous. They have gone on usurping possession of the sidewalks until it is no unusual thing for the stream of passengers to be actually driven into the carriage-way in order to pursue their journey.

There are several ferry stations near the foot of Dey-street, and that which runs to Staten Island so delivers its passengers that most of them pass up Dey-street, on landing, toward Broadway. These passengers, usually including a large number of ladies, are forced habitually to run the gauntlet of almost countless disagreeable and unwarranted obstructions. One needs, to get through with whole skin and clothes, the skill and agility of an acrobat. Long ranges of flour-barrels, heaps of codfish, piles of potatoes, onions, apples, smoked herrings and haddocks, crates, boxes, bales, and baskets of almost all conceivable provender, choke the footway, and render passage through Dey-street always difficult and sometimes dangerous. The sight of these things is not in itself unpleasant. Such a bounteous array of wholesome provision is, on the contrary, a suggestive and agreeable spectacle. But everything should be in its place, and the place for such merchandise is not outside the shops, but in them. No one would complain if the outer pavement were used by the dealers with reason, and with some show of deference to the rights and convenience of the public. The pavement is wide, and, to a moderate fringe of the wares, arranged close to the walls, none could object. But the dealers, not content with this, have usurped the whole street; and not only do they check and annoy travelers in the manner named, but by still other distressing devices. Thus, they have an increasing habit of leaving "skids" stretched from the curb, as backs of trucks, to their doors; their porters and laborers are more and more regardless of the convenience of ladies and others, who are treated with the most rattling any fold, backed upon by pipe-smoking draymen, squeezed and bumped by intrusive baskets and boxes, and sometimes thrown down by orange-peel and other refuse, and all with not the least consolation save the advice to keep "out of the way."

We are glad to say that a step has been taken for the relief of these evils, and hope [illegible] to result the good effects [illegible] convenience that either the [illegible] should not be taken by the produce dealers, and the public in so wholesale a fashion, and reform in Dey-street may appropriately be followed by like reform in other quarters of the City. A memorial has just been drawn up on the subject by some well-known citizens of Staten Island, and we trust that those into whose hands it has passed, namely, Commissioner VAN NORT and Mr. SHAFER, the Superintendent of Incumbrances, will lose no time in acting upon it. The document in question is signed by Messrs. GEORGE FRANCIS SHAW, ANSON LIVINGSTONE, GEO. W. CURTIS, WILLIAM T. GARNER, BEVERLY ROBINSON, SYDNEY H. GAY, A. L. CARROLL, SIDNEY DE KAY, CLARENCE DELAFIELD, and others, and in addition to the legal merits of the relief claimed, should carry weight from the character of the solicitors. It is certainly an object to the Metropolis that the people of Richmond County should not be impeded in coming into New-York, and it is equally certain that the farce of issuing permits to obstruct the highways of the City has, in this instance, been much overdone. There is good reason why prompt action should be taken in the matter, and those who are officially enabled to take it will do well to enforce the abatement of this Dey-street nuisance, as soon and as thoroughly as the means at their disposal will allow and fair play to all concerned will sanction.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Record of the Week.

MUSICAL.

An excellent performance of "La Favorita" has given life and variety this week to the operatic season, and afforded the public a much-desired chance to see Mme. Lucca achieve another triumph in *Leonora*. The opera will be sung again to-morrow night, and lovers of opera who did not hear "La Favorita" on Wednesday, will do well to embrace the new opportunity. It is not often that so potent a display of lyric passion, so thorough an instance of dramatic identification, can be witnessed as is afforded by Mme. Lucca's performance of Donizetti's heroine, and such examples are as refreshing as they are rare. Signor Abramoedo was better in *Fernando* on Wednesday than perhaps in anything he has yet been seen in here, in spite of his misfortunes toward the end of the opera. The gentleman has been struggling manfully with serious difficulties, and we think the public may fairly remember that his improvement in each fresh effort is to be regarded as proof, not only of ability but of earnestness of purpose. The circumstances have certainly been discouraging; and we shall be glad to find that both his audience and the artist have reason to continue to like each other better with longer acquaintance.....'Genevièvre de Brabant' attracted large audiences to the Olympic Theatre, last week. With this week, the sojourn of Mlle. Aimée and her company at that house will terminate. To-morrow, by request, "La Périchole" is to be sung, and, between the acts, a juvenile tenor, Romeo Dioneo by name, will make his debut in the United States.

Dramatic.

"AGNES" AT THE UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.

Both in money and favor—the two do not always go together—M. Sardou's play of "Agnes" has made a hit here. It approaches its eighth week at the Union-square Theatre, and, in spite of some blemishes and the drawbacks of inexperienced management in front of the house, and of over-lavish praise of the sort that is usually the token of badness, the attendance has been numerous and intelligent, and public appreciation has otherwise been liberally shown. The Union-square Theatre has made a bid for the best kind of theatrical custom, and the response has been quite favorable. Whether it will continue to be so when Miss Ethel and her drama shall be withdrawn, remains to be seen. There is not the least doubt that the signal prosperity of the business so far, is due, in great measure, to Miss Ethel's personal popularity and to the merits of "Agnes." The lady herself is scarcely judged by the rigid canons of art. By these, indeed, she is not always strictly bound. Her power springs from a sweet and winning personality. Always intensely feminine, and delicate even to fragility, Miss Ethel wins the sympathy of her audience even before she has time to conquer it by histrionic passion. Of the latter she afterward shows she has ample command, and thus gains as by right what is first accorded out of tenderness. "Agnes," we repeat, has been a great success, and deservedly; and the best thing the management of the Union-square Theatre can do is to get other new and clever dramas written in which Miss Ethel shall be as prominent as in the present one. A continued success may thus be secured to an experiment which otherwise will run into dangerous competition with strong rivals, from which it may truly emerge in triumph, but not without meeting and contending with many elements of uncertainty.

GENERAL MENTION.

There will be one week more of "Pygmalion and Galatea" at Wallack's, and Mr. Sothern will open on the 11th.....At the Fifth-Avenue, "The Road to Ruin" and the "Belle's Stratagem" have been rather indifferently acted this week. To-morrow night "Every-body's Friend" is to be given, and on Wednesday "The Incognitant." We are not yet told who is to act *Young Mirabel*. Underlined at this house is the "Merry Wives of Windsor," in which it is understood Mr. Charles Fisher is to play *Falstaff*.....The Grand Opera-house, *fonds mieux*, still flies the standard of "King Carrot." That "unique folly," however, of "living human purport" is on the stocks, and, we presume, will be launched soon. The Boucicaults are still highly attractive at Booth's. Their engagement, it must be borne in mind, draws to a close, and their admirers should not lose opportunities unlikely soon to recur.....Niblo's will be in the field directly with a gorgeous spectacle. In fact it will be a race now between Mr. Fechter's Lyceum and the new Niblo's which shall first throw open its doors. At both houses the public may be prepared to see theatrical work done on a scale of much magnificence.....The present week at Wood's Museum will once more be devoted to burlesque. "The Silver Demon" is the title of the piece to be acted for the first time to-morrow evening.

Miscellaneous Announcements.

SUNDAY CONCERTS.

To-night's concert at Wallack's Theatre—the first of a series under Mr. Maretzek's administration—promises to be exceedingly attractive. The programme embraces the best-known numbers of Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and many interesting selections from the secular repertory are to be interpreted. The principal members of the Italian opera troupe are concerned in the rendition of the pieces chosen.....At the Grand Opera-house the usual weekly concert will be given. Mlle. Aimée is to be the songstress, and the Ninth Regiment Band will supply the instrumental music.

THOMAS' CONCERTS.

Mr. Theodore Thomas will give, at Steinway Hall, on Saturday evening next, the first of the series of symphony concerts to which attention has already been directed. Mr. George L. Osgood will sing in these séances, as to the attractiveness of which we need not attempt to enlighten the frequenters of musical entertainments.

SYDENHAM CONCERTS.

Messrs. Rubinstein and Wieniawski will be heard, with Mme. Lucca's and Miss Gardner, in four concerts or chamber music, to occur at Steinway Hall, respectively, on the evenings of Nov. 9, 11, and 16, and on the afternoon of Nov. [illegible]

The sale of seats will be commenced on Thursday next.

Home Gleaning.

Mr. G. L. Fox and his pantomimic troupe performed last week at Milwaukee.....The San Francisco newspapers mention command performances by the Fabbri Opera Troupe.....Mrs. Gated and her company were in Quincy.....Rubinstein concerts were given at the Philadelphia Academy of Music last week.....Mr. Sothern ended his engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, last week.....Mr. Joseph Proctor was acting in "The Red Pocket-book" at the Holliday-street Theatre, in Baltimore.....Mrs. D. P. Bowers was in Cleveland.....Mr. Strakosch and his artists were last week in Cleveland.....Mr. W. D. Van Arsdale is about to resume the management of the Griswold Opera House, in Troy.....Mr. Lester Wallack ended yesterday his sojourn at the Boston Globe.....Miss Lydia Thompson and her troupe closed, yesterday, their engagement at the Boston Theatre.....Miss Cushman acted four times last week at the Providence Opera House.....Miss Augusta Dargon played last week at the Capitol Theatre, in Albany.....Mr. F. S. Chanfrau was last week at De Bar's Opera house, in St. Louis.....The St. Louis *Democrat*, of Oct. 29, referring to the season of opera at the Grand Opera-house, says: "At the Grand Opera-house last evening, the curtain was raised on Balfe's beautiful opera, 'Bohemian Girl,' an opera that has been run more successfully and acceptably than any other in the English repertory. We expected to find in point of numbers, an audience large enough to represent the appreciation in which this operatic gem has been heretofore held. In this, however, we were disappointed; and instead of the exhibition of every shade and shape of female dress in the fashion, with the usual accompaniment of ribbons, jewelry, and powdered hair, the eye painfully rested on an almost vacant line of boxes, deserted dress-circle, and a formidable array of empty orchestra chairs." Mrs. Seguin and Mr. Broughham Bowler were the leading artists engaged in the performance.

Foreign Notes.

Miss Isabel Bateman, a sister of Miss Kate Bateman, fills the principal female part in "Charles I," Mr. Will's historical drama, just now produced with much success at the Lyceum Theatre, in London. The *Morning Post* says of the artist's performance: "Miss Isabel Bateman's assumption of *Queen Henrietta Maria* fairly took by surprise those who have watched with interest her brief stage career, and who had seen her in 'Fanchette' and 'Leah.' If there was kingly dignity in Mr. Irving's embodiment of *Charles*, there was in Miss Bateman's *Queen* a grace, a dignified bearing, and a womanly pathos which stamp her as one of our very few rising young actresses who are destined to achieve popularity for themselves and to raise the *morale* of the stage. In the camp scene Miss Bateman was deeply impressive and displayed considerable histrionic power, but she reserved all her intense strength until the scene with *Cromwell*, and then with her husband and children, the latter of which was one of the most affecting of dramatic tableaux".....St. James' Theatre, in London, is shortly to reopen under the management of Messrs. Mansell. The opening piece will be Offenbach's opera, "Le Pont de Soupirs," adapted into English by Mr. Henry S. Leigh. Mr. Alfred Cellier will conduct the orchestra, and the scenery is to be contributed by Mr. Julian Hicks.....Dryden's "Amphitryon; or, the Two Sosias," adapted by Mr. John Oxenford, is in preparation at the Court Theatre.....The Drury-lane Christmas entertainment will be founded on a popular old legendary ballad. The Adelphi will have a burlesque of an old nursery story. The Princess's reproduces a pantomime, "Cinderella," in the style chosen by Mr. J. T. Douglas for the Standard.....M. Gounod has signed with M. Verger for his "Deux Reines," which will thus be produced at the Théâtre Italien, in Paris.....Weber's "Der Freyschutz" will shortly be reproduced at the French Opera, the cast being as follows: *Max*, M. Sylve; *Gaspar*, M. Gailhard; *Annette*, Mme. Devriès; *Agathe*, Mme. Mauduit.....At the Théâtre Français, "Le Cid" continues to attract, the receipts each night approaching 6,000 francs. This theatre will bring out without delay "La Farce de Maître Pathelin," arranged by M. Fournier, and M. Ponsard to revive M. Camille Doucet's comedy of "Les Ennemis de la Maison".....The Ambigu announces the "Centénaire," with Lafont.....The Châtelet has reproduced the drama "Patrie," which, in 1869, obtained a striking success in the Porte-Saint-Martin.....Liszt has bequeathed to the Théâtre-Français his bust in bronze by Preiher.....Mme. Nilsson-Rouzeaud had left Paris for St. Petersburg, where she was to appear in "Hamlet" on the 26th. A saloon carriage had been sent to the Russian frontier to await her pleasure, as had been done every year for Mme. Patti.....It is stated from Rome that the pro-vicar recently addressed a letter to the impresario Jacovacci, of the Apollo Theatre, forbidding any more representation of "Ruy-Blas" with the tenor Bulterini. The Apollo had been afterward reopened with "Ruy Blas" and the tenor Bulterini, the ballet of "Azielia" being also given.....The Composer Musoni, author of an opera "Columbus," which has been played at Naples, is the other, it is stated, than His Majesty Don Fernando of Portugal. So says the *Rapporto Musicale*, and adds various legends of this royal magistrate, who is a sort of musical Haroun al Raschid in his way.....A new tragedy by Herr Kruse, formerly responsible editor of the Cologne *Gazette*, was recently acted at the Royal Theatre in Berlin. The piece is called "Wullenwever," and represents the lamentable destiny of the renowned popular burgomaster of Lubeck, who, in the first half of the sixteenth century, vainly tried to maintain the predominance of the Hanse. His downfall and painful execution, caused by the combined intrigues of the aristocracy and the Catholic priests, is strikingly retraced in Kruse's drama, the mediæval character of which obtained a great success at Berlin.

A Victim.

One "H. W." writes to the *Tribune* to know whether or not New-York State will go for Greeley—the cause of his curiosity being the fact that he is "on the eve of speculating in regard to New-York State." Whereupon the virtuous *Tribune* makes the following answer:

"It is well known that the *Tribune* is utterly opposed, as a matter of principle, to betting. But it gives us pleasure to assure our correspondent that we know no reason for doubting that this State will give a large majority for the Liberal Republican ticket.—Ed."

How the unfortunate "H. W." will abuse the Professor when, on Wednesday morning, he learns that his "speculations," founded upon his faith in the Professor's prophetic powers, have proved disastrous.

Withdrawal of Mr. Laimbeer.

Hon. William Laimbeer, who received the Republican and Reform nomination for member of Assembly in the Sixteenth District, has decided to withdraw from the contest.

Paintings not Copyrighted—Decision in Massachusetts.

From the Boston Commonwealth, Nov. 2.

Arthur Parton, an artist of New-York, sold, some years since, a small painting, called the "Close of Day," to a gentleman in Connecticut, who, in his turn, sold it to De Vries, the Boston art-dealer. It was sold by Mr. Parton in the usual way—without conditions other than cash on delivery; and again it was sold without any stipulations whatever by the art-dealer. The last purchaser was Mr. Louis Prang, who reproduced it in chromo with the knowledge of Mr. Parton, who made no objection, but, on its publication, entered a claim for copyright. As Mr. Prang had already paid the full value of the painting he declined to accede to this new demand; whereupon a suit was entered to compel the recognition of the artist's claim. Judge Clifford, of the United States Circuit Court, sitting in Boston, has just decided the case. The Court held that the word "manuscript" in the Copyright law does not include a picture; and on the question of estoppel cited Eaglew v. the effect that the acts and declarations of Mr. Parton at the time of the sale amounted to a practical affirmance of the contract of sale and delivery of the entire property of the picture as understood and claimed by Mr. Prang. The opinion closed as follows: "Uniformness is not pretended in this case, and inasmuch as the sale and delivery were in their terms absolute and unconditional and without any reservation, restriction or qualification of any kind, the Court is of the opinion that the complainant is not entitled to relief."

Another of Crowley's Friends with whom He Demands that We shall be Reconciled.

From the Washington Republican, Nov. 2.

In Richmond, a few days ago, there was a reunion of the Army of Northern Virginia, to which Jefferson Davis sent the following letter:

MEMPHIS, Tenn., 21st October, 1872.

Gen. Pickett, Jr.:

MY DEAR SIR: I regret that it will not be practicable for me to be present at the annual meeting of the soldiers and sailors of Virginia. Proud of their deeds, and ever confident in the justice of the cause for which they battled with so much of gallantry, fortitude, and patriotism, I am glad that they are annually to assemble and keep green in their memory the events in which they acted.

With sincere regard and esteem, I am your friend,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

THE CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

The Fifth District.

Mr. Matthew Stewart is the Republican candidate for Congress in the Fifth District, and merits all earnest support, not only from the Republicans of the district, but also from the working men. Mr. Stewart is a stereotyper, an advocate of the Eight-hour law, served nearly four years in the army, and is indorsed by the Germans of his district, regardless of party. The candidate opposed is Wm. R. Roberts, who is said to have held Wm. M. Tweed seven for his nomination two years ago. We urge our friends to rally to the support of Mr. Stewart, and by their votes show their appreciation of a good citizen.

The Sixth District.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have read with great satisfaction the remarks in the NEW-YORK TIMES of yesterday in regard to the contest in the Sixth Congressional District of this City. The voters of that district now have the cause of reform at heart need very little time or persuasion to convince them which of the two candidates—Adolph G. Dunn or James Brooks—is likely to represent them or help their cause. Mr. Dunn has lived for more than twenty years surrounded by the voters of that district, and is known by almost every man, woman and child there as a high-minded, just, and rigidly-honest man. He is regarded by the Germans as one of the leading representatives of their nationality in this country.

During the war he was an enthusiastic supporter of the Government—giving liberally time, money and constancy to the cause—and the aid of all his influence among the Germans in filling the ranks with soldiers. When the first loan was called for he was one of the very first subscribers to it, taking all he could afford, and by that evidence of his confidence in the Government influenced largely the subscriptions of his fellow Germans to the financial aid of the Government during the darkest days of the rebellion.

Since the TIMES first stirred the people up for reform, by breaking the Tammany Ring, he has been one of the most useful and faithful laborers in that cause, and is very well known as the deadly enemy of all rings, thieving and otherwise. The public record, official and otherwise, of the Tammany candidate is sufficiently well understood since 1861 to pass him in silence. No greater enemy to our Government than he lived in the Southern States during the war, and none who lived nameless under our flag deserved its protection less than James Brooks, the enemy to all reform, the champion and defender of rings and robbery. Entering Congress a poor man, emerging from the Credit-Mobilier a millionaire, and said to have been the largest shareholder in that vicious and fraudulent scheme. Let every voter who wishes to be represented in Congress by honesty and justice vote on Nov. 5 for Adolph G. Dunn.

A CITIZEN.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Nov. 1, 1872.

The Seventh District.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I notice in your issue of this date an advertisement in which you have our names attached, recommending Thos. J. Creamer for Congress. We are opposed to the election of Thos. J. Creamer, and will do all in our power to secure the election of Hon. Conrad Geib, who, we know, is worthy in every respect.

On behalf of many German citizens of the district.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Nov. 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

To your appeals to the electors of certain Congressional districts to labor zealously for the success of their Congressional candidates, I desire to add the following in regard to the Seventh Congressional District. This is one of the most important districts in our State, comprising as it does the Tenth, Seventeenth, and part of the Eighteenth Wards. In this district Tammany Hall has nominated a candidate who is certainly a most suitable representative of that foul and corrupt organization. His name is Thomas J. Creamer, and perhaps it is needless to make any other statement, for he is well known as one of the chief of the corrupt Ring which disgraced our City for so many years. He has been identified with them almost from their beginning. His wealth is attributable to this fact. His greed for gain has scarcely ever been appeased. While holding a legislative office he has also held (and now holds) the lucrative position of Tax Commissioner. An advertisement appears in the papers of yesterday and today recommending the name of this district to support this man Creamer. His cause is so desperate a one that there is attached to this advertisement the names of certain influential citizens who neither support Mr. Creamer nor the party he represents. Mr. Peter Cooper has already repudiated it, and many others whose names are published to this begging advertisement would do likewise if they were made aware of what has been done. Notwithstanding this deceitful stratagem, and (let us use unusual means when) are being used by this "Ring" champion and tools, the good citizens of the district are rallying to the support of Mr. Conrad Geib, an upright, intelligent citizen, whose record as an Assemblyman is above reproach, and a man of the true reformers of all parties may trust to represent them faithfully in Congress.

REFORM.

W. R. Roberts.

The *Tribune* says of William R. Roberts that "he never held an office of any kind until he was elected to the House in 1870." This is a misstatement. Roberts obtained sufficient notoriety to gain the Democratic nomination for Congress by previously holding the office of President of a seceding branch of the Fenian Brotherhood, in which capacity he levied on the wages of servant-girls to defray the cost of a pretended attack on Canada.

Samuel A. Lewis.

To the Editor of the School Journal:

"There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty."

If gratitude be a noble sentiment, and not, as the cynic has called it, a lively sense of favors to come, the teachers of New-York will make a determined effort between now and next Tuesday to elect Samuel A. Lewis Alderman of this City. Under ordinary circumstances, Mr. Lewis should be allowed to sink or swim with the party that nominated him. But the circumstances are not ordinary; on the contrary, they are peculiar, and not only justify but demand the interference of the teachers. Mr. Lewis has been entrusted, because he made himself active in obtaining an increase of twenty per cent on the teachers' salaries. He has been charged with this as a crime; and for this certain rich men, that "withheld more than is meet," have received to punish him. If the teachers of New-York permit this they will be a party to the establishment of a very dangerous precedent. If they do not rebuke in the right way such a decision, they do not deserve to have any friends in the future. We teachers have it in our power to prove that our practical friend, who showed his friendship in the most practical way, by increasing our salaries, shall not suffer because a few rich gentlemen, who can talk for hours about the nobility of the teacher's calling, and soothe us with honeyed phrases about the amount of good it is in our power to accomplish, grudge the small amount of tax necessary to pay our living salaries.

Let us calmly examine this matter, and see wherein Samuel A. Lewis has committed that for which he should be punished. He found the teachers performing the hardest kind of work; the salaries paid to male principals averaging about $2,700, to female principals about $1,500, to male assistants about $1,400, and to female assistants about $900. The minimum salary was $600, nearly less than the wages of a domestic servant! The increase so strenuously advocated by Mr. Lewis, raised the maximum salaries to $3,000, and the minimum to $600. The other salaries ranged between these two sums. Are these salaries exorbitant or extravagant? The cost per scholar on an average attendance is only $37 50, and the includes books and all school appliances. Would it be possible for any man to educate his child at a private school for double this sum? Why, the cost of books, stationery and "extras," would alone amount to this. The City of New-York is liberal at heart, and has never yet found fault with a proper expenditure of money for needful purposes; and what purpose can be more needful than the education of her children? A few rich men, who have little sympathy with our common school system, and whose own children have been educated in private academies, may grumble at the idea of having to educate the children of the poor, and think that any teacher is good enough for a "free" school; but the great mass of the people, especially the great middle class, which is the backbone of every community, heartily indorse and sustain the principle of compelling the very best instructors and paying them a fair compensation for their labors. The middle and lower classes have never objected to an increase of teachers' salaries. They have never discovered that Mr. Lewis perpetrated a crime in advocating a measure of simple justice. Boston today pays her principals $4 per day more than Mr. Lewis proposed here, and yet living in the former city is twenty per cent cheaper than in the latter. The Boston principal can hire a house for $400 which in New-York would cost $1,200. It is really the fact that the teachers of this City are still underpaid. Their work is of the other valuable and exhausting nature, and should command a far higher compensation than that now given it. Mr. Lewis, therefore, instead of committing a crime for which he deserves ostracism, only performed an act of simple justice, for which he merits the thanks of the community at large and the gratitude of teachers. It is to be hoped that this gratitude will be paid at the polls next Tuesday.

Mr. Lewis took also an active part in agitating that most valuable organization known as the Teachers' Assistancy Association. He has advocated the pensioning of old and worn-out teachers who have served twenty years in the profession. In a quiet, modest way, he has proved himself one of the best friends the teachers have ever had. He does not go around flattering them, nor does he sweet-talk like Gentoole servants. He is affable and courteous to all; and his ear is open to every grievance and every complaint. He is a gentleman of the strictest integrity and the most upright morals. He would adorn any position.

In ordinary cases the teachers, perhaps, should not be appealed to in a question of politics; but in this particular case, when our friend and advocate is assailed and injured, simply because he is our friend and advocate, it behooves us to leave no stone unturned to see that he does not suffer wrong. Each teacher can influence at least two votes, and thus would give Mr. Lewis at least 5,000 votes more than he would otherwise receive. This would elect him and rebuke our enemies. Let us do it; and we shall deserve friends in the future.

MANY TEACHERS.

—*School Journal.*

Brown-Chlorate—Horse Epidemic.

In all places where the HORSE EPIDEMIC has appeared, BROWN-CHLORATE has taken the place of all other disinfectants, being non-poisonous and odorless. Dilute it with water, sprinkle the stable, and use as a wash for mouth and nostrils. For sale by druggists generally.—*Advertisement.*

THE NEW WILSON UNDER-FEED SEWING-MACHINE is a perfect lock-stitch machine, making a seam alike on both sides, and is adapted to every grade and variety of family sewing. It does to perfection embroidery, hemming, cording, braiding, fine and coarse sewing of all kinds, with less machinery and complications than any other machine in use, and is sold at two-thirds the price of all other first-class machines. Be sure to call and see it. Sales-room at No. 707 Broadway, New-York, and in all other cities in the United States. The Company want agents in country towns.—*Advertisement.*

Nicol, Davidson, & Co.,

No. 86 Broadway,

Will open on Monday, 28th inst., 50 cases of Choice Real Bronzes, Gilt Mantel Sets, and other artistic goods well worthy the examination of their customers and the public generally.—*Advertisement.*

Half Horse and Half Man.

Rheumatism, swellings, lameness, and any kind of bodily ailments, in man or beast, is cured by CASTALIA LINIMENT, the most wonderful discovery of ancient and modern times.—*Advertisement.*

AT E. LORD'S new cleaning and dyeing office, Nos. 698 and 704 Broadway, dresses, shawls, laces, sacques, feathers, gloves, &c., beautifully cleaned; coats, pants, vests, cleaned like new.—*Advertisement.*

Many Druggists

HAVE BURNETT'S COLOGNE.—*Advertisement.*

Do You Need a Good Dentist?

DR. WAIT & SON, corner of 23d-st. and 4th-av., have one of the finest dental establishments in this City, and execute every branch of the art on the most favorable terms. Nitrous oxide gas a specialty for extracting teeth. The prostration of patients, caused by impure gas, never occurs in their establishment. Among their references are the names of ex-Chancellor Ferrit, D. D.; Gen. Howard Crosby, D. D.; Drs. Bulkley, L. and J. W. Ranney, C. A. Budd, J. E. Janvrin, and others.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

Rissiquet Spring Water.

This is the original and only Spring Water which has wrought so many wonderful cures in cases of Cancer Scrofula and diseases of the Kidneys. For sale by druggists. A fresh supply just received by

JOHN F. HENRY,
No. 3 College-place.

A Sure Remedy for Horse Asthma.—Give OLIVE TAR internally, and apply it to the neck, forehead and breast; place OLIVE TAR over hot water, and changes well the air of the stable with it. It will give great relief to the lungs. For Cough, Sore Throats or Distemper, saturate a cloth with OLIVE TAR and tie it around the bit, when using the horse. Relief will be immediate. Sold by all druggists.

Announcement.—J. H. AMIDON & SON, manufacturing Hatters, No. 220 5th-av., have recently purchased the entire stock of the well-known and celebrated styles of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Silk Umbrellas. Also, Walking Sticks, from the celebrated London house of Welch, Margetson & Co., to which, together with their own styles in Gentlemen's Hats, they invite special attention.

Buchan's Carbolic Disinfecting Soap, if used for washing Horses, and a solution sprinkled or boiled in the stable, WILL POSITIVELY MITIGATE, PREVENT, AND CURE the alarming disease. We WARRANT this from every time. Sold by all druggists, and at the depot,

KIDDER, WETHERELL, & CO.,
No. 87 John-st.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints. No disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous. Black or brown. All druggists.

This Morning, the Russian Baths, No. 24 East 4th-st., receive gentlemen bathers; 7 to 12 o'clock.

An Elegant Hair-Dressing.—CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair, and keeps it beautiful all Winter.

Gleason Hotel,

On the European plan, No. 116 5th-av. Elegant rooms en suite or single.

Wedding Cards, Elegant Styles, at WM. EVERDELL'S SONS', No. 104 Fulton-st.

New Vestnay Pianos, $250.—New Organs, $40 to $65. Pianos, $5 per month, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

MARRIED.

SAVAGE—FLYNN.—At Jamaica, on the 30th inst., by Rev. Anthony Farley, CHRISTOPHER SAVAGE to KATIE L. FLYNN, both of Jamaica.

VON DESTINGN—DU FLON.—On Thursday, 31st October, at the Church of the Holy Saviour, by Rev. Jacob Beck, assist. of the bride, assisted by Rev. A. S. Carter, EMIL VON DESTINGN, of Kiel, Schleswig-Holstein, to HENRIETTE L., daughter of Pierre V. du Flon, of this City.

DIED.

CAHILL.—At West New-Brighton, Staten Island, on Saturday, Nov. 2, 1872, THOMAS G. CAHILL.

The funeral services will be held in the Church of the Ascension, at West Brighton, on Monday, Nov. 4, 1872, at 2 o'clock P. M.

The relatives and friends of the family and the members of Richmond County Lodge, No. 68, I. O. of O. F., are respectfully invited to attend.

COLLINS.—The Funeral of Mrs. VINCENT COLLINS will be held at St. George's Church, Rev. Dr. Tyng's, on Monday at 21 o'clock.

Relatives and friends are invited.

CONATTY.—Julia Haviss, on Thursday evening, 31st inst., THOMAS J. CONATTY, in the 45th year of his age.

Funeral services on Monday next, at the Episcopal Church, 5th-av., corner 125th-st., at 1½ P. M. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

EVANS.—In Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1872, ANN L., wife of Rev. R. Evans, late rector of St. George's Chapel.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at the residence of her son-in-law, Henry A. Gere, No. 24 Montgomery-st., Jersey City, N. J., on Monday, 4th inst., at 12½ o'clock, without further notice.

FAIRBAIRN.—In Brooklyn, suddenly on Friday, Nov. 1, CHARLES H. FAIRBAIRN, late of 134 U. S. N., in the 45th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from the residence of his sister, Mrs. Mary A. Watson, No. 28 Washington-av., Brooklyn, on Sunday, the 4th inst., at 2 P. M.

GRISWOLD.—On Thursday, Oct. 31, JOHN A. GRISWOLD.

Funeral at Troy, N. Y., at 12½ o'clock P. M., Monday, Nov. 4.

HOFFCOCK.—At Hastings on the Hudson, Friday morning, Nov. 1, MOSES A. HOFFCOCK.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral, on Sunday, Nov. 3, at 10 o'clock. Trains from Forty-second-street Depot at 8:10 A. M.

MURRAY.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, Nov. 1, ROBERT, only child of Robert and Emma Simpson Murray, aged 7 months and 21 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his father, No. 184 Clermont-av., on Sunday, Nov. 3, at 2 P. M.

NEEFUS.—Suddenly, on Wednesday, Oct. 30, PETER W. NEEFUS, aged 51.

The funeral will take place at 1 o'clock Sunday, Nov. 3, from St. John's Church, Varick-st.

SPAGE.—Suddenly, on Oct. 31, at 11 o'clock P. M., at heart disease, PERKIN PAGE, formerly Commander of the Steamships Nashville and Ocean Monarch, in the 64th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family, also ship masters, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 89 Bridge-st., on Monday, Nov. 4, at 2 P. M.

SCHIMER.—On Friday, Nov. 1, CATHARINE, widow of Henry Schimer, aged 75 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday, Nov. 3, at 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 147 Spring-st., Brooklyn, E. D., on Monday, Nov. 4, at 2 P. M.

SAULTER.—On Friday, Nov. 1, 1872, HANNAH CLARK SAULTER, widow of the late Benjamin Saulter, in the 75th year of her age.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 159 10th-av., on Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock. Kindly omit flowers. Will be taken to Portsmouth for interment.

SPROULIS.—On Thursday, Oct. 31, HENRY H. SPROULIS, eldest son of Samuel H. and Hortia Sproulis.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral, from St. Georges Church, Stuyvesant-square, on Monday, Nov. 4, at 10 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

PRIZES REDUCED.

Tickets $1. Information furnished. Prizes cashed. Remittances by mail.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
Cedar-Hill. No. 16 Wall-st.

THE HAVANA WATERS.

A certain remedy for inflammation of the bladder and kidney diseases.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

THE CANADIAN HORSE DISEASE.

A report having gained circulation that Mr. James H. Wallace, the well-known veterinary, who for many years has so successfully practised over the stables of the Ninth-avenue Railroad Company, had also obtained the rank of Hospital Veterinary Surgeon, he has, without solicitation and purely from his interest in the noble animal which is the object of his care, published as a letter, then which we cannot add more:

"I solemnly declare I think there are no medicines need equal to your injection, and as long as I have charge of horses shall always use them. Yours truly,

"Oscar A. Hammerstein, John Grove,
Schmitt & Keehna, Chas. Oswald,
Andrew Lender, Aston Hotel,
P. Kalbfleisch, H. G. Ubler,
William Harvey, Jos. Shannon,
John Kirk, Frank Keelle,
Francis Dohmann, Leopold Strauss,
Pk. Block, Ch. H. Birhardt,
Joseph A. Smith, Jacob Lebrecht,
Theodore Weber, John E. Raubdenschlat,
George Mace, Philip Koehler,
J. F. Berek, A. Henry Wenning,
A. Hauck, John Kessler,
Chas. Kuhn, John Kessenger,
Herm. Bolton, Thos. Newstead,
Wilhelm Friedrichs, John F. Mender,
Anton Eirle, Dwinie Kayser,
Chr. Vogel, Jacob Nachman,
J. Schweidel, Mr. Reesel,
William Bonsoni, A. Steigerwald,
Mr. Goebbie, John D. Gessel,
Severin Meyer, H. Anderson,
John Wendel, Heinrich Aracia,
John Rother, Anton Frick,
L. Hoffman, M. Ballana,
W. H. Teinacher, Gt. Muller,
Peter Ernenweir, Anton Rasch,
Frank Berg, O. C. Assenheimer,
Adolph Levlagar, Chas. Malhotie,
Wm. Ecker, John Bastire,
F. Zittle, William J. Shadel,
John Lenihan, Henry Hunds,
William Keil, Adam Simon,
John Vogel, Herman Kopke,
James A. Neale, Jacob Zimmer,
John Schneider, M. Schotblein,
S. H. Heimerdinger, C. Neuhardt,
Andrew Pennnger, John D. Cummins,
Sebastian Keller, J. Danner,
A. Mickelbacher, Garret L. Schuyler,
Jacob Mueller, D. W. C. Ward,
Philipp Nowwiler, Tabor Fellheser,
H. Schmidt, A. C. Steckman,
Jacob Ankner, Maik. Oswald,
John A. Schneider, Fabius Debar,
Jacob Leininger, John Dedman,
Wm. Schmidt, R. Guggenheimer,
John Reinert, M. Whitebeck,
H. Schultz, J. Geisler,
Tambert Hearen, P. G. Hotel,
Adolph Ankner, Jos. Michels,
Edward Deborn, M. Dannenfelser,
Wm. Wiening, Neil J. Burchell,
Ignat Dziedzka, W. F. Furnoux,
C. Gotsing, Jacob Bauer, A. M. Parsons,
Michael Grant, Wm. A. Butler,
Ernst Gunther, Fr. Copperman,
Pr. Weber, Dan. Gallagher,
Wm. Lutz, Ph. Gulach,
Andrew Krick, Ernest Lascha,
M. Wietzke, Louis Wendel,
J. Richter, George Eyer,
John Kopp, Frans Lockenak,
Wm. Adam, Oscar Phemel,
Aug. Schaefer, A. Jager,
August Beck, C. A. Dobbins,
Fr. Winterfeld, J. Metzendorf,
Mr. Wiegand, W. Voigt,
Chr. Rothner, C. H. Wilson,
Wm. Dann, Dr. A. Haddie,
Carl Firtemer, Abr. Dewdney,
Sigmund Kohn, Hy. Silberhorn,
H. Gnehenhaber, L. Mable, Jr.,
Wilhelm Meyer, Jacques Fehrenbatmer,
Chas. Oswald, W. Rotenbohl,
Herman Grimm, Jacob Goots,
Chr. Klemm, Lorenz Wetzel,
H. Bettgemann, F. Wellrock,
J. Lessinger, Gottlieb Hies,
Gustav Shalck, John S. Hies,
Daniel Angus, M. Schickel,
S. Hirsch, M. D., J. Baumgartner,
Adolph M. Maas, C. Bonsch,
Hermann Bauer, H. Goodeschange,
H. Hegemann, Lewis Asch,
Chas. Haben, M. Bruckner,
Jos. Doniger & Sons, Meyer Schmitz,
H. Whitehead, A. Rubien,
H. Sipper, A. Bowsky,
Geo. Gosting, W. H. Nichols,
Dr. H. Kahn, James Graydill,
Jos. Lehr, E. Einstein,
Levi Seligs, B. Herold,
Philip Wendel, Sebastian Saal,
W. Surdeman, Henry Hornidge,
Ph. Ungemach, John Kress,
Moses Morgan, A. Steedler,
H. Matzegar, W. Meyn,
C. Schutz, Fr. Schoeffler,
A. B. Suber, Henry Hoeisle,
Rev. Dr. Burchard, Chr. F. Heisel,
A. B. Hayes, Th. Hirschfeld,
H. Mellager, Aug. Mrashall,
J. W. Perry, F. Kleckmann,
T. Tilton, Ernst Schaub,
Louis Brand, Th. Riesson,
Ignatz Aufmann, Adolf Hirsmer,
W. Klausen, Adolph Kastner,
Adam Bauer, Carl Wolf,
Hasen Jacklosch, Joseph Eby,
H. Kleinert, Aug. Albrecht,
P. Paul, M. Dumstrasser,
Dr. Jos. M. Ramsay, John Kegel,
E. T. Hopkins, Fr. Rohrbach,
Geo. H. Williams, W. Rohrbach,
Louis Fellbauer, M. Hessner,
J. W. Lyons, Ch. Schreibmeier,
Fried. W. Bevy, N. W. Thayer,
G. C. Gleson, Jr., T. H. McAvoy,
Patrick Gunn, F. A. Newmann,
Sam. Adler, H. J. Burchell,
G. Newburger, John Bayliss,
Chas. Lowenthal, Geo. Bichel,
C. Knipchild, John B. Bayliss,
L. Ellinghausen, John G. Kearney,
Adam Ehrhard, Peter Doelger,
George Yanny, Herman Kugler,
Fr. Toonsen,

ALDERMANIC INDORSEMENT.

DAVID M. KOEHLER.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

We, the undersigned citizens of the City of New-York, members of the Produce Exchange, irrespective of party and of politics, having a pride in all that appertains to the prosperity and good name of our City, and that in the enactment of ordinances the tax-payers should be represented by men who only have the welfare of our City at heart, deem it our duty, at this time, to address the people of New-York in behalf of the election of our fellow-citizen, DAVID M. KOEHLER, Esq., as Alderman of this our City.

The gentleman we thus prefer and indorse is a merchant, manufacturer and tax-payer—a man of the people—and is, in every respect, a self-made man. He of late years first to oppose, with his might and mainly, the great corruptions of the late Tammany Ring, he labored incessantly, and contributed largely from his means to break up the oligarchy and forever destroy their dangerous power.

From the fact that Mr. Koehler is a practical business man, and largely identified with the prosperity of this City, we cordially recommend him to all right-thinking citizens, and earnestly request their suffrages in his behalf at the ensuing election. We are well aware that our interests, in the hands of Mr. Koehler, are well represented, and his election as Alderman will reflect great credit upon our Common Council.

We appeal to the electors of this City to sustain by every honorable effort to carry out this purpose, and thus honestly elect Mr. Koehler, in order that we may have an honest and capable administration of our City affairs.

David Dows & Co., No. 20 South-st.
Wm. L. Boyd, No. 7 State-st.
Fred. Nelson & Co., No. 19 Whitehall-st.
F. O. Boyd, No. 6 Broad-st.
Cuthbert & Cunningham, Nos. 36 and 38 Burling-slip.
John Tracey & Co., Nos. 132 and 134 Pearl-st.
W. S. Miller & Co., No. 72 Rose-st.
E. P. Wanats, No. 10 Broad-st.
Wellington, Kidder & Co., No. 74 Broad-st.
Louis Weil, No. 84 Broad-st.
Vanderhayt & Boegler, No. 13 Beaver-st.
M. R. Cook & Co., No. 67 New-st.
Leopold Bernheimer, No. 64 Broad-st.
G. G. Brown & Co., Nos. 54 and 56 Pearl-st.
Gouverneur Kemble, Nos. 44 and 46 Pearl-st.
Carlos Cobb, Nos. 30 and 32 Whitehall-st.
Warren Davis, No. 24 Whitehall-st.
Thos. Kinsler, No. 17 South William-st.
S. N. Pike, No. 413 West Street.
Phelan & Duval, No. 22 South-st.
Cooper & Kersey, Nos. 77 Pearl and 44 Stone-st.
Joseph Ketchum, No. 64 Pearl-st., and 1,500 others.

AT A MEETING OF THE YOUNG MEN'S MERCANTILE REFORM ASSOCIATION, held at the Coleman House, Friday evening, Nov. 1, 1872, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That this organization having until now refrained from the approval of any candidates for office, that we might be able impartially to consider all the tickets placed in the field for our citizens' suffrages, having deliberated with the utmost care all the claims set forth by the respective nominees of the various organizations, we recommend the election for of the men placed in nomination by the Reform Democracy, or Apollo Hall party, for the Mayoralty, James O'Brien; Superior Court, H. H. Anderson; Comptroller, Andrew H. Green; City Judge, Joseph Sutherland; and Wilbur C. Whitney, District-Attorney; and the following gentlemen for Aldermen, each our warmest exertions in their behalf, viz.: Charles A. Jobelon, Peter Gilsey, David M. Koehler, Frederick German, Samuel A. Lewis, and Solomon Mehrbach. Jenkins Van Schaick, Joseph A. Montanye, and the balance of the Aldermanic tickets. Elsewhere, be it

Resolved, That the Association will use every exertion on behalf of the ticket headed by Hon. James O'Brien for Mayor, believing that it is to his exertions alone that the citizens of New-York are indebted for having saved their millions of dollars, which, had it not been for him, would still be squandered by the oligarchs of Tammany Hall, and would still be supported by the 20,000 South who are now endeavoring to ride into office on the wave of reform initiated by the man they could not corrupt.

On behalf of the Committee.

CHARLES O'CONOR, Chairman.
AUGUSTUS A. LEVEY,
LYTTLETON G. GARRETSON,
G. H. B. MUDGE,
T. M. HAPLIN-SMITH,
JOHN CRAWFORD, JR.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC, GERMAN Reform Council of Political Reform, independent Citizens' Association; indorsed by the Committee of Seventy,

Fifteenth Assembly District.
For Member of Assembly,
JOSEPH BLUMENTHAL.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN REFORM and Citizens' candidate,
For Assembly, Seventh District,
PROF. GEORGE W. CLARKE.

REPUBLICAN AND REFORM NOMINATION,
For Member of Assembly, Eleventh District,
ALONZO B. CORNELL.

POLITICAL.

NEW-YORK, Oct. 28, 1872.

HON. CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ,
ASSISTANT ALDERMAN.

DEAR SIR: The undersigned, citizens and tax-payers of the Twentieth Assembly District, hereby request you to accept their nomination for Assistant Alderman of the Twentieth District, irrespective of any party name or color. The past course of your address as the present Board of Aldermen, and your well-known ability for the office, prompts us earnestly to request you to accept of our request.

Yours truly,

F. M. Schaefer,	John A. Wenning,
Robert Morrison,	Emil Sauer,
George Jack,	Geo. C. Clausen,
Chas. Bunn,	Jacob Romberg,
P. V. Stookey,	Jos. Neustaedter,
Charles E. Kuster,	Hy. Rothschild,
Thos Sigel,	Fr. Krutzka,
Wm. Neustaedter,	B. Hamburger,
H. Heyman,	Thos. J. Pell,
J. N. Ryan,	Jacob Lauer,
John Kirk,	Wm. A. Butler,
Oscar A. Hammerstein,	Aston Hotel,
Schmitt & Keehna,	H. G. Ubler,
John Grove,	M. Shannon,
Geo. Gerstenmueller,	Frank Keelle,
Andrew Lender,	Leopold Strauss,
P. Kalbfleisch,	Ch. H. Birhardt,
William Harvey,	Jacob Lebrecht,
Francis Dohmann,	John E. Raubdenschlat,
Pk. Block,	Philip Koehler,
Joseph A. Smith,	A. Henry Wenning,
Theodore Weber,	John Kessler,
George Mace,	John Kessenger,
J. F. Berek,	Thos. Newstead,
A. Hauck,	John F. Mender,
Chas. Kuhn,	Dwinie Kayser,
Herm. Bolton,	Jacob Nachman,
Wilhelm Friedrichs,	Mr. Reesel,
Anton Eirle,	Dwinie Kayser,
Chr. Vogel,	Chas. Nissen,
J. Schweidel,	A. Steigerwald,
William Bonsoni,	John D. Gessel,
Mr. Goebbie,	H. Anderson,
Severin Meyer,	Heinrich Aracia,
John Wendel,	L. Khrenbach,
John Rother,	Anton Frick,
L. Hoffman,	M. Ballana,
W. H. Teinacher,	Gt. Muller,
Peter Ernenweir,	Anton Rasch,
Frank Berg,	O. C. Assenheimer,
Adolph Levlagar,	Chas. Malhotie,
Wm. Ecker,	John Bastire,
F. Zittle,	William J. Shadel,
John Lenihan,	Henry Hunds,
William Keil,	Adam Simon,
John Vogel,	Herman Kopke,
James A. Neale,	Jacob Zimmer,
John Schneider,	M. Schotblein,
S. H. Heimerdinger,	C. Neuhardt,
Andrew Pennnger,	John D. Cummins,
Sebastian Keller,	J. Danner,
A. Mickelbacher,	Garret L. Schuyler,
Jacob Mueller,	D. W. C. Ward,
Philipp Nowwiler,	Tabor Fellheser,
H. Schmidt,	A. C. Steckman,
Jacob Ankner,	Maik. Oswald,
John A. Schneider,	Fabius Debar,
Jacob Leininger,	John Dedman,
Wm. Schmidt,	R. Guggenheimer,
John Reinert,	M. Whitebeck,
H. Schultz,	J. Geisler,
Tambert Hearen,	P. G. Hotel,
Adolph Ankner,	Jos. Michels,
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Pr. Weber,	Dan. Gallagher,
Wm. Lutz,	Ph. Gulach,
Andrew Krick,	Ernest Lascha,
M. Wietzke,	Louis Wendel,
J. Richter,	George Eyer,
John Kopp,	Frans Lockenak,
Aug. Schaefer,	Oscar Phemel,
August Beck,	A. Jager,
Fr. Winterfeld,	C. A. Dobbins,
Mr. Wiegand,	J. Metzendorf,
Chr. Rothner,	W. Voigt,
Wm. Dann,	C. H. Wilson,
Carl Firtemer,	Dr. A. Haddie,
Sigmund Kohn,	Abr. Dewdney,
H. Gnehenhaber,	Hy. Silberhorn,
Wilhelm Meyer,	L. Mable, Jr.,
Chas. Oswald,	Jacques Fehrenbatmer,
Herman Grimm,	W. Rotenbohl,
Chr. Klemm,	Jacob Goots,
H. Bettgemann,	Lorenz Wetzel,
J. Lessinger,	F. Wellrock,
Gustav Shalck,	Gottlieb Hies,
Daniel Angus,	John S. Hies,
S. Hirsch, M. D.,	M. Schickel,
Adolph M. Maas,	J. Baumgartner,
Hermann Bauer,	C. Bonsch,
H. Hegemann,	H. Goodeschange,
Chas. Haben,	Lewis Asch,
Jos. Doniger & Sons,	M. Bruckner,
H. Whitehead,	Meyer Schmitz,
H. Sipper,	A. Rubien,
Geo. Gosting,	A. Bowsky,
Dr. H. Kahn,	W. H. Nichols,
Jos. Lehr,	James Graydill,
Levi Seligs,	E. Einstein,
Philip Wendel,	B. Herold,
W. Surdeman,	Sebastian Saal,
Ph. Ungemach,	Henry Hornidge,
Moses Morgan,	John Kress,
H. Matzegar,	A. Steedler,
C. Schutz,	W. Meyn,
A. B. Suber,	Fr. Schoeffler,
Rev. Dr. Burchard,	Henry Hoeisle,
A. B. Hayes,	Chr. F. Heisel,
H. Mellager,	Th. Hirschfeld,
J. W. Perry,	Aug. Mrashall,
T. Tilton,	F. Kleckmann,
Louis Brand,	Ernst Schaub,
Ignatz Aufmann,	Th. Riesson,
W. Klausen,	Adolph Kastner,
Adam Bauer,	Carl Wolf,
Hasen Jacklosch,	Joseph Eby,
H. Kleinert,	Aug. Albrecht,
P. Paul,	M. Dumstrasser,
Dr. Jos. M. Ramsay,	John Kegel,
E. T. Hopkins,	Fr. Rohrbach,
Geo. H. Williams,	W. Rohrbach,
Louis Fellbauer,	M. Hessner,
J. W. Lyons,	Ch. Schreibmeier,
Fried. W. Bevy,	N. W. Thayer,
G. C. Gleson, Jr.,	T. H. McAvoy,
Patrick Gunn,	F. A. Newmann,
Sam. Adler,	H. J. Burchell,
G. Newburger,	John Bayliss,
Chas. Lowenthal,	Geo. Bichel,
C. Knipchild,	John B. Bayliss,
L. Ellinghausen,	John G. Kearney,
Adam Ehrhard,	Peter Doelger,
George Yanny,	Herman Kugler,
Fr. Toonsen,	

POLITICAL.

REPUBLICAN AND REFORM CANDIDATE.

FOR CONGRESS, TENTH DISTRICT,

TWELFTH AND NINETEENTH WARDS,

WILLIAM A. DARLING.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY,

TWENTY-FIRST ASSEMBLY DISTRICT,

WILLIAM SAW, Jr.

EIGHTEENTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.

Sth to 40th-st.

Madison-av. to the East River.

We, the undersigned citizens of the Eighteenth Assembly District, after a full investigation, believe that no one of the candidates nominated for the office of Assemblyman from our district, by the Tammany Hall organization, the Apollo Hall organization, and the Republican organization, respectively, is fitted to assume the high duties and responsibilities which never more than at any other time, devolve upon a member of the Legislature. We therefore recommend to our fellow-citizens

MR. JOHN P. CROSBY,

long a resident of the district, a lawyer of high standing, and a man far above the possibility of corruption.

Thomas W. Clerke,	James Brown,
R. R. Montgomery,	Allen Campbell,
Morris K. Jesup,	Cephas G. Thompson,
Charles H. Build,	George F. Smith,
Fred. L. Hewitt,	Prescott H. Butler,
D. Willis James,	Stephen E. Olin,
Sigmund Weiss,	Daniel F. Tyler,
Wm. E. Dodge,	S. Van R. Cruger,
Wm. H. Howes,	Thomas C. Campbell,
Joseph N. Gaynor,	Charles Coudert, Jr.,
Wm. M. Prichard,	J. H. Montgomery,
J. Hampden Robb,	F. S. Wilmerding,
H. B. Hewitt,	Edward Follen,
Allan Hay,	John Clinton Gray,
Chris. Pullman,	Wm.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

EVENING AND DRESS SILKS!

LORD & TAYLOR, having opened one of the finest assortments of SILKS in the City, will offer during the week the following fashionable and very desirable goods:

EVENING SILKS—In the following handsome tints: Bleu, Albarine, Lemon, Resede, Salmon, Rose Clair, Illusion, Nile Greens, Rhoux Greens in the different shades, and all the finest tints of Peacock Greens.

STREET AND DRESS SILKS.—The variety and stock in these Silks is large, and will be found to embrace Olive Browns, London Smoke, Bronze, Marine, Blue, Nacarette, Myrtle, Myosotis, Prune, Carmelite, Indigo, Peacock Green, and Sage Green in all its most fashionable and desirable tints and shades.

Also,

DRESS-MAKING in all its branches, by an experienced French dress-maker. Goods made up to order in the latest and most approved styles.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.
GRAND-ST. AND CHRYSTIE-ST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL MAKE
ON MONDAY, NOV. 4,
GREAT REDUCTIONS IN SILKS.

50 pieces PLAIN COLORED SILKS, for day and evening wear, $1.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF NEUTRAL SHADES, $2 25.
BROCATELLE SILKS, in all the new and delicate tints, for evening dresses.
A beautiful assortment of COTTOMAN SATIN DE LYON, 22-inch, in all colors, $4; reduced from $7.
BLACK CASHEMIRE-FINISH LYONS SILKS, from $1 50.
BLACK SILKS, OF THE WELL-KNOWN MAKE OF BONNET, GOURD, GUIMET, BELLON, &c., &c., AT VERY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, NOV. 4,
REAL INDIA
CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS,
IN ELEGANT DESIGNS.
ALSO, THE CHEAPEST LINES OF ALL-WOOL SHAWLS EVER OFFERED.
ALL-WOOL REVERSIBLE OTTOMAN SHAWLS, AT $4 50, WORTH $7. OTHERS AT PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES, INCLUDING THE FINEST IMPORTED.
SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW IN CARRIAGE SHAWLS.
RAILWAY TRAVELING RUGS.
IN GREAT VARIETY.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR
THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL
JOUVIN KID GLOVE,
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, NOV. 4, A LARGE ASSORTMENT IN ALL THE NEW CLOTH SHADES, IN 1, 2, 3 AND 4 BUTTONS. ALSO A SPLENDID STOCK OF LADIES', GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S WINTER GLOVES, AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
OFFER IN THEIR
FUR DEPARTMENT
SEAL-SKIN CLOAKS, MUFFS AND BOAS.
ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS FROM $30 TO $30.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SILVER FOX SETS AND TRIMMINGS.
RUSSIA SABLE, ERMINE, MINK, LYNX, AND ALASKA SABLE SETS, AT LOW PRICES.
TRIMMING FURS CUT ANY WIDTH.
IN ALASKA SABLE, BLACK CONEY, SEAL-SKIN, MINK, ASTRAKHAN, SWANS DOWN, WHITE CONEY, &c., &c.
CHILDREN'S WHITE CONEY CLOAKS, AND FURS OF ALL KINDS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, NOV. 4,
WILL OFFER IN THEIR
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
FURNISHING DEPARTMENT,
PARIS SUITS, IN SILK AND CASHMERE, MUCH BELOW THE COST OF IMPORTATION.
An assortment of HANDSOME OPERA CLOAKS, received per last steamer.
FRENCH AND BERLIN SACQUES AND TALMAS, from $12 to $25.
SATEEN AND SERGE SUITS, IN THE NEW COLORS, from $25 to $40.
BLACK ALPACA SUITS, from $12 to $20.
SUITS AND DRESSES MADE TO ORDER.
ESPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO WEDDING OUTFITS.
LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING IN FINE GOODS, AT POPULAR PRICES.
NIGHT-DRESSES, CHEMISES,
DRAWERS, and CORSET COVERS.
LADIES' RUFFLED SKIRTS, $1 50; reduced from $2 50.
LADIES' TRAIL SKIRTS, ruffled, $2; reduced from $4.
INFANTS' OUTFITS CONSTANTLY IN STOCK FOR IMMEDIATE USE.
INFANTS' MERINO, SILK and VELVET HATS and CAPS, NURSERY BASKETS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS, &c., &c.
CHILDREN'S WALKING COATS,
SACQUES AND DRESSES.
In stock or made to order.
LADIES' FRENCH CORSETS, warranted best shapes, at prices from 75c. to $4.

AT MEARES',

5TH-AV. AND 17TH-ST.
WE WILL OPEN ON MONDAY,
Superbest Black Taffeta and Gros Grain Dress Silk, $1, $1 25, and $1 50.
20 pieces 24-inch Black Dress Silk, very fine goods, $1 75. This is a real bargain.
100 pieces, $2, $2 25, $2 50, and $3, all fine Lyons manufacture, and now offered under importers' prices.
A large lot of Taffeta and Gros d'Afrique Silks, in fine plain colors, $2, worth $3.
Some handsome heavy Striped Silks, $1 yard, best goods, not the light goods usually offered.
1,000 pieces Plaid, Striped and Figured Dress Goods in neat patterns, 25c., 50c., 75c.
500 pieces Poplins and Empress Cloths, 50c.
Fine Black Alpacas, 25c., 30c., 37½c., 50c.
Best all-wool Delaines, 37½c., 40c., and 50c.
Fine Satines, sleek colors, 25c. and 75c.
Ladies' Cloth Sacques, nicely trimmed and braided, $8, $9, $8, $10, $11 and $12.
Very fine Cloth Sacques, Cashmere Sacques and Talmas, in different styles and trimming, $15, $18, $18, $20.
Finest CLOTH SACQUES and TALMAS imported, richly trimmed, in variety of styles, $25, $35, $35, $50 and $75.
Ladies' stylish House Sacques, $3, $4, $5.
Handsome Ottoman Striped Shawls, $3 75, $5, $6, $8.
HOSIERY, GLOVES AND UNDER-GARMENTS.
Every make ladies', children's and gents' Under-garments.
Jouvin's and other popular makes Kid Gloves.
A lot of gents' fine Kid Gloves, regular price $1 25, reduced to 75c.
LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING AND CORSETS.
250 dozen ladies' fine French Corsets.
Coutils, silk finish, embroidered tops, $1 25, worth $2 25.
Hoop-skirts and Paniers, latest shapes, 50c.
Chemises and Drawers, fine muslin, 75c. to $1.
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
Flannels and Blankets, bleaching and Shooting Muslins, by piece or yard, at wholesale rates.
Heavy 10-4 Blankets, $3 50, $4, $4 50 and $5.
9 bales Brown Cotton, 12½c., best goods.
RICH DRESS TRIMMINGS, PASSEMENTERIE, GIMPS AND FRINGES,
in all the latest novelties.
Fur Trimmings, Fancy Feathers and Silk Ornaments.
Real French Flowers, Ostrich Tips and Plumes.
Real Cotton Tips, in new shades, 25c.
Latest styles Belt and Sash Ribbons, trimmed and untrimmed.
POINT, POINT APPLIQUE, GUIPURE AND VAN DYKE
LACE VAILS IN NEWEST DESIGNS.
Wide Guipure Laces, 25c., 37c., 50c. and 87c.
Small Wares, Perfumery and Soaps, lowest prices.
JUST RECEIVED.
Great bargains in Worsted Embroideries, Embroidered Pin-cushions, Ottomans, Chair-backs and Slippers,
at half prices.
RICHARD MEARES,
5th-av. and 17th-st.

FOUNTAIN'S INDIA STORE.

FOUNTAIN'S Chinese Store.
FOUNTAIN'S Japanese Store.
Corner Broadway and 27th-st., opposite Metropolitan Hotel.

THE LARGEST FANCY GOODS DEPOT IN AMERICA IS THE

GRAND CENTRAL

FANCY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT OF

R. H. MACY & CO.

It is our HIGHEST PRIDE to sell our goods at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

MACY. The latest novelties from GRAND
MACY. London, Paris, Berlin, CENTRAL
MACY. Vienna, and other European GRAND
MACY. Markets. CENTRAL
MACY. All of our own GRAND
MACY. importation. CENTRAL
MACY. GRAND

BRONZES.
A complete new stock of BRONZES from the best Artists in Europe.
Also, a full assortment of French Composition Bronzes At very low prices.

OPERA-FANS and OPERA-GLASSES
In every style and quality.

FURS.

A CHOICE STOCK OF FURS OF OUR OWN IMPORTATION.

HOSIERY, UNDER-WEAR, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, WHITE GOODS, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, SMALL WARES, DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.

MILLINERY.

MACY. Our Millinery Department GRAND
MACY. is complete with all the CENTRAL
new and desirable shapes
MACY. and qualities of GRAND
MACY. FLOWERS, FEATHERS, CENTRAL
VELVETS, SILKS, RIBBONS,
MACY. HATS, FRAMES, &c. GRAND
MACY. THE G. F. BLACK VELVET CENTRAL
RIBBONS.

WORSTED EMBROIDERIES.
A full line of Worsted Patterns and Embroideries.

An elegant assortment of Vienna Goods, in Russia Leather, comprising Pocket-books, Porte-monnaies, Toilet Articles, Bags, Reticules and every conceivable article in Russia Leather.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

and CHROMOS sold from 20 to 40 per cent. less than
MACY. publishers' prices. GRAND
MACY. A DISCOUNT CENTRAL
will be made to
MACY. those buying to sell again. GRAND
MACY. R. H. MACY & CO., CENTRAL
MACY. Grand Central Star Establishment, 14th-st. and 6th-av.

ALPACAS.

ALPACAS.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY DEDUCTION.

SPLENDID BLACK ALPACAS AND POPLIN ALPACAS, 50 CTS., FORMER PRICE 80 CTS.
CASHMERES, MERINOES, EMPRESS CLOTHS, CRAPE CLOTHS, BOMBAZINES, &c., AT PANIC PRICES. CALL AND EXAMINE.

JACKSON'S,

BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY-PLACE.

MME. NATALIE TILMAN & CO.,

No. 12 East 16th-st., between Union-square and 5th-av., (late of 9th-st.,)
Are constantly receiving, from the best houses in Paris, Bonnets, Round Hats, Flowers, Dresses and Suits.

D. O'SULLIVAN & CO.,

No. 900 BROADWAY,
CORNER OF 27TH-ST.,
Have now opened their Fall importations of
RICH PARIS GARMENTS,
In Velvet, Cloth, Silk, and Fur Cloaks.
Embroidered Camel's Hair and Cashmere Polonaise, Camel's Hair Cloth, English Navy Blue Waterproof Cloths, and other new Cloakings.
FUR TRIMMINGS TO MATCH
Ladies' and Children's Under-clothing, Morning Wrappers, Misses' Cloaks and Suits; French Lingerie of every description, very cheap and beautifully made.
The best French Corsets and Boudier's Kid Gloves.
BONNET AND BELLON'S BEST BLACK SILKS,
AT MUCH LESS THAN MARKET RATES.

D. O'SULLIVAN & CO.,
NO. 900 BROADWAY.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN CARPETS.

AT THE POPULAR CARPET STORE,
No. 125 BOWERY, near GRAND-ST.
A FINE LINE ENGLISH TAPESTRY,
BRUSSELS, $1 25 per yard.
BODY BRUSSELS, $1 75 per yard.
INGRAINS, at 50 cts., 75 cts. and $1 per yard.
ALL OTHER GOODS EQUALLY LOW.

AT

WELSH & AMERMAN'S,

THIS WEEK,
Great reduction in Dry Goods.
Poplins 18c., former prices 40c.
Poplins 12c., former prices 25c.
Alpacas 27½c., former prices 56c.
THESE ALPACAS ARE SPLENDID.
Prints 5c., 6c. and 12½c.
Gray Blankets $2, former prices $3 50.
Gray Blankets $1 25, former prices 65.
Large lot of white Blankets, Cheap Comfortables.
Table Linen Towelings,
Tickings, Ginghams,
Sheets and Drawers,
Flannels, Muslins, &c.
All these goods we have marked down to nearly half their value, so as to close them out this week.
No. 355 6th-av., first dry-goods store below 23d-st.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

GRAND OPENING EXHIBITION

OF

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,

Eighth-avenue, near Twenty-fourth-street,
WEDNESDAY,
THURSDAY,
AND FRIDAY,
OF THIS WEEK, NOV. 6, 7, AND 8.

We would respectfully invite our friends, patrons, and the public at large to attend our Grand Opening Exhibition, both to inspect our choice and varied assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

and to view the beauty and elegance of our new Establishment. The endless variety and richness of our Goods, the many attractive departments, combined with the indisputable beauty of our new buildings, will undoubtedly make this the

GRAND OPENING OF THE SEASON.

All our goods on exhibition; and we again cordially invite all to attend, without any reference to purchase.

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,

Eighth-avenue, near Twenty-fourth-street.

P. S.—Store will be open until 9 1-2 P. M.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will exhibit on MONDAY, Nov. 4, many NOVELTIES, comprising an elegant collection of

Opal-Tinted Silks,

for BALL and EVENING COSTUMES, STRIPED SILKS, &c., &c., NEW CLOTH SHADES, for YOUNG LADIES' and MISSES' SUITS, at $1 50 per yard.
A fresh importation of PLAIN SILKS, NEW COLORS, very dark, at $2 50 per yard.
Black Silks, in all grades, at reduced prices.

IRISH LYONS POPLINS, from $1 50 per yard.

A complete stock of BLACK AND COLORED VELVETS, at very low prices.

Fur Department.

Seal-skin Sacques, from $45 each; also, GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE from choice skins, in NEW SHAPES, at short notice.

A superb stock of Russian and Hudson Bay SABLE, SILVER FOX, SEA OTTER, GREBE and CHINCHILLA Sets.
Alaska Sable Sets, from $10.
SEAL-SKIN Sets, from $20.
Sea Otter Sets, from $95.
MINK Sets from $30.
A large assortment of FURS, for Ladies in Morning.

CHILDREN'S FURS, in great variety, viz.: In sets, of COAT, CAP, and MUFF, from $10. A full assortment of

FUR TRIMMINGS.

Carriage Robes of every description. All at popular prices.

BROADWAY, FOURTH-AV., NINTH AND TENTH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER DURING ALL OF NEXT WEEK

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

in Ladies' Paris and New-York made BLACK and COLORED SILK DRESSES, $50 each upward.

SILK AND WOOL MOHAIR SUITS, in three pieces and sash, only $12.
Very handsome Poplin ditto, $25 each upward.
Very handsome EMBROIDERED BERLIN POPLIN SUITS, $35 each upward.

Misses' and Children's Suits, $2 75 each upward.
MISSES' EMPRESS CLOTH AND VELVETEEN SUITS, $8 each upward.

INFANTS' Imported Embroidered and Braided MERINO COATS, $6 each upward.
INFANTS' WARDROBES, very elegant.

BOYS' READY-MADE SUITS,
FOR PRESENT SEASON, $9 EACH.
Jacket Suits,
Comprising JACKETS, VEST and PANTS, $10 EACH.

Real India Cassmir Hair Shawls

at less than one-half last year's prices.

PLAIN and EMBROIDERED VELVET, CLOTH and SILK Polonaises, Sacques, Cloaks, &c.

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, VELVETS, RIBBONS and MILLINERY GOODS at an Unusual Reduction from former prices.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

Men's Furnishing Goods,

of every description, consisting of SCARFS, TIES, Bows, ALEXANDER'S CELEBRATED KID GLOVE Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, ROBES DE CHAMBRE, &c., &c. All the above made to measure at short notice.

MOURNING as well as other orders for the most stylish and fashionable DRESS-MAKING, executed under superior management at short notice. No disappointment.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

AN IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 4, a large assortment of

FIVE-FRAME ENGLISH AND DOMESTIC BRUSSELS,

recently imported and manufactured, at the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE of $1 75 per yard, recently sold at $2 25.

ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1 25, recently $1 62.
ROYAL WILTONS, AXMINSTERS, FRENCH MOQUETTS, DOMESTIC DO. at equally low prices.
SUPERFINE INGRAINS, excellent goods, $1 per yard.

And they will also offer extraordinary inducements in

Upholstery Goods,

viz.: TRIPLE WIDTH SATIN DAMASKS, three colors, $18 to $30 per yard, former price $35 to $45.
EXTRA QUALITY and best colors Satin Damask, just imported, only $14.
TRIPLE WIDTH BROCATELLE, very best quality, and NEWEST SHADES of color, only $7 50 per yard.
TAPESTRIES, REPS, SILK AND WOOL TERRYS,
Cretonnes, Plushes, Embroidered Table Covers, Lace Curtains, &c., at equally low prices.

Together with an immense stock of HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
Viz.: LINENS, SHEETINGS DAMASKS, TOWELINGS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, COUNTERPANES, &c., &c.

Friends, customers, strangers, and the residents of our neighboring cities, are respectfully invited to examine.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, New-York.—All the imported styles displayed in trimmed patterns; plain patterns now ready; patterns fitted to the form, warranted perfect. Call in and subscribe for SMITH'S ILLUSTRATED PATTERN BAZAAR, only $1 a year. You are allowed to select one dollar's worth of patterns free as premium.

DANCING.

A. HOSWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR DANCING,
AT NO. 312 5TH-AV.,
Twelve-week classes on Mondays and Thursdays, Tuesdays and Fridays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Once a week, on Saturday morning and Friday evening. Monday and Thursday evenings for gentlemen.
For terms, &c., send for circular.

DE GARMO'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 48 5TH-AV., CORNER 14TH-ST. NOW OPEN. PARTICULARS IN CIRCULAR.

DUBAR'S EVENING ACADEMY, NO. 24 West 4th-st., near Broadway.—Day and evening classes. All dances taught in one quarter; six in six private lessons.

MR. AND MRS. HLASKO'S ACADEMY FOR DANCING, No. 49 West 14th-st.—Instruction commences SATURDAY, Nov. 2. For children at 10 A. M.; for families 4, and gentlemen 8 P. M. Send for circular.

STERN BROS

367 SIXTH-AVENUE,
SIXTH-AVENUE AND TWENTY-THIRD-ST.,
110 WEST TWENTY-THIRD-ST.

Have replenished all their departments with new and very desirable goods, and desire to call special attention to their lines of rich Passementerie Gimp and Fringes, including 5 entire cases, our own importations and exclusive styles, from $1 25 upward. Ornaments, knotted tassel & bullion Fringes in all new shades, rich buttons, &c., to match; greatly below usual price. We will also display one case of colored Van Laces, in various shades of brown, red, dark green, navy blue, &c. Actual $6 up. These are very desirable and scarce, and we advise customers to call at time. Full lines black Yak Laces, real Guipure, Thread and Lace, Spanish Laces, and Nets at very low prices.

We are receiving daily the choicest styles of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, including black and colored trimming Velvet, from $1 62 a yard up to $4 50. 22-inch Cloakings velvets, at $1 75, $4 25, $5 27 upward, all bargains. Velveteens in all colors and qualities, from 75c. up. Our Millinery Department is rapidly filling with all the desirable styles of Felt and Cloth Hats and Frames in new colors & shapes. French flowers, Feathers, Pompons, Wings, &c., in great variety. We desire ladies to compare prices in this department before purchasing. Grosgrain and Velvet Ribbons in 9, 12, 16 and 22 ... Jet Ornaments, Corsage Pins, Combs, Slides, &c. All the best quality. We guarantee satisfaction, prices 20 per cent. less than any other house.

Our Berlin Worsted and Embroidery Department is the most complete in the city. Splendid Cushions at 25c., 50c., 75c., $1, $2, $4, $5 upward, slippers, Kings Chair strips, &c., at great profit. Canvas and Yarns, Canvas Worsteads in all colors. Needles, Embroidery Silks, Great bargains in Kid Gloves. We will offer Monday 200 dozen first quality Lamperti Kid Gloves, guaranteed every pair, at $1, former price $1 25. These are the best low price Glove in the market. Four-button opera and evening Kid Gloves, at $1 25 per pair, finest quality. Four-button Kid Gloves, all colors and sizes, at 75c. Two dollars per pair.

We have received a supply of Lace Curtains, Lace and Linen Goods, which we offer at very low prices. Our line of fine handmade Lace Goods of Point Applique Real and Point Application Valenciennes, Laces in Point, Capes, Sleeves, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Sashes, &c., our own manufacture and designs, at very low prices. Linen Glove and Gauntlet Heartsthread Handkerchiefs, Embroidered and Initial Handkerchiefs, in great variety. Linen Collars and Cuffs, Sleeves, &c., all of the best quality. We guarantee satisfaction, prices 20 per cent. less than any other Cuffs, Sleeves, &c., at the same price.

STERN BROS

367 6TH-AV. 110 WEST 23D-ST.

DIVIDENDS.

THE NEW-YORK STATE LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY have this day declared a dividend of Four per Cent, payable on and after MONDAY, Nov. 11.
F. N. LAWRENCE, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, Oct. 29, 1872.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.
The coupons of the Central Division First Mortgage Railroad and Land Grant Bonds, and of the Second Mortgage Railroad and Land Grant Bonds of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, due Nov. 1, 1872, will be paid in gold coin at the National Shoe and Leather Bank, New-York.
A. V. STOUT, Treasurer.
Oct. 28, 1872.

PACIFIC RAILROAD, (OF MISSOURI.)
The coupons due Nov. 1, 1872, on the Real Estate Bonds of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be paid on and after that date at the National Bank of Commerce, in the City of New-York.
A. V. STOUT, Treasurer of Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company.
Oct. 28, 1872.

THE NASSAU BANK, NEW-YORK, Nov. 2, 1872.
TWENTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.—THE Board of Directors to-day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after MONDAY, 11th inst. The transfer-books will be closed until that date.
W. H. ROGERS, Cashier.

THE COUPONS OF THE ST. LOUIS and South-eastern Railway first mortgage seven per cent gold bonds, due Nov. 1, 1872, will be paid on and after that date, on presentation at the banking house of George Opdyke & Co., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.
H. M. WINSLOW, President.
ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 18, 1872.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MAILLARD'S
CELEBRATED CHOCOLATE,
FOR FAMILY USE.
Special attention called to the Vanilla, Double Vanilla, and Fac Excellence. Warranted superior to the best European productions.
Wholesale of Retail—619 & 621 Broadway
Ten per cent. Discount on original packages of twelve pounds.

GOODALL'S PLAYING CARDS.
BROADWAYS, VIRGINIAS, USE, JACKSONS, GOLDEN GATES and MOUNT VERNONS.
NEW STYLES. GOLD EVERYWHERE.

THE FIRE OCCASIONED BY AN EXPLOSION of gas in basement of our store will cause no detention in our business. THE IVES PATENT LAMP COMPANY, No. 9 Barclay-st. and No. 6 Park-place, New-York.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

CHOSSON'S
CELEBRATED
KID GLOVES,
ALL THE MOST DESIRABLE SHADES
FROM 1 TO 10 BUTTONS.
ALSO,
Paris Castor for Ladies and Gentlemen,
1 AND 2 BUTTONS.
SEAL SKIN and all descriptions of
FALL AND WINTER GLOVES in great variety.

BROCADE CASHIMIR SICILIENS,
AND CREPELINES,
GREATLY REDUCED.
The Latest Novelty for Over-Dresses, &c.

ELEGANT LACES
JUST OPENED:
BLACK THREAD LACES,
in Flounces, Barbes and Trimmings, GUIPURE AND ANTIQUE GLUNY, POINT AND POINT APPLIQUE SETS, BARBES, COLLARS, HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.
BLACK AND COLORED YAK LACES, &c.
ALSO,
A Large and Varied Assortment of
Richly Embroidered and Initialed Hdkfs,
JUST RECEIVED.

REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS.

Now open, the LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED Stock to be found in this country of
STRIPED INDIA SHAWLS,
In Price from $20 and Upward.
BLACK FILLED SQUARES,
The finest stock yet offered. ALSO,
Wool Striped and Plaid,
Reversible, Ottoman,
and Scotch Plaid
LONG SHAWLS
At Greatly Reduced Prices.
CARRIAGE WRAPS AND GENTS' TRAVELING SHAWLS, &c.

CARPETS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. will offer on MONDAY a large assortment of
5-Frame English Body Brussels,
At $1 75 and $1 87½ per yard,
in the desirable styles.

Royal Wilton,
At $2 50 and $2 75 per yard,
IN CHOICE COLORINGS.
ALSO
Aubusson, Axminster and Persian Carpets,
IN ONE PIECE, TO SUIT ROOMS OF ALL SIZES.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

Satin Damasks, Plain Satins, Figured and Plain Silk Tapestries, Oriental Tapestries, Cretonnes, Plain and Figured Worsted Tapestry, Tapestry Plushes and Table Covers.
French, Swiss, Guipure and Nottingham Curtains, New Designs.
ALSO,
Bedding of all Descriptions, Window Shades, Cornices, Hollands, &c., &c.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
Broadway, Corner 19th-st.

RAILROADS.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
TIMETABLE.
On and after MONDAY, Oct. 21, 1872, trains will leave Hunter's Point as follows:
8 A. M., Greenport Express.
8:00 A. M., Greenport Mail.
11:00 A. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.
1:00 P. M., Port Jefferson Express.
3:30 P. M., Riverhead Express.
4:45 P. M., Sag Harbor Express.
5:00 P. M., Locust Valley and Hempstead Express.
6:15 P. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.
*8:30 P. M., Hampstead Express.
*8:30 P. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.
Trains to Greenport on Saturdays only. *Stops at Newtown and Woodhaven only on signal.
The above trains leave James-slip, foot New Chambers-st., at Hunter's Point, 20 minutes earlier than at Hunter's Point.
SUNDAY TRAINS.—For Huntington, Northport, Roslyn, Glen Head, Glen Cove and Locust Valley, leave Hunter's Point at 8:30 A. M. and 5:00 P. M. Returning, leave Northport at 8:30 A. M. and 5:00 P. M. Locust Valley at 7:10 A. M. and 3:23 P. M. Glen Cove at 7:15 A. M. and 3:28 P. M. Glen Head at 7:21 A. M. and 3:33 P. M. Roslyn at 7:35 A. M. and 3:45 P. M.
TO FAR ROCKAWAY.
Leave Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. and 4:20 P. M.
Returning, leave Far Rockaway at 7:25 A. M. and 4:20 P. M.
7:00 A. M., Boston Special from corner Franklin and Atlantic-ave., Brooklyn, via East New-York and Jamaica.
TRAINS TO FAR ROCKAWAY, VIA EAST NEW-YORK.
Leave East New-York at 8:02 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Returning, leave Far Rockaway for East New-York at 7:45 A. M. and 4:20 P. M.
SUNDAY TRAINS TO FAR ROCKAWAY.
Leave Mich-st., East River, New-York, at 9:15 A. M. and 5:45 P. M.
Leave East New-York for Far Rockaway at 8:30 A. M. and 5 P. M.
Returning, leave Far Rockaway for East New-York at 7:52 A. M. and 3:51 P. M.
EXCURSION TICKETS TO FAR ROCKAWAY, GOOD FOR THE ROUND TRIP ON THE DAY SOLD, 75 CENTS EACH. FARE TO BOSTON, $6. JOHN R. MORFORD, Superintendent.

NEW-YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY.—NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.—Passenger depots in New-York, foot of Chambers-st. and Desbrosses-st. Trains leave Chambers-st. at 7 A. M., 3 P. M.; arrive in Newburgh at 9 A. M. and 5:20 P. M. Leave Newburgh at 6 A. M. and 2:40 P. M. Leave Port Jervis at 7:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 7:20 P. M. Leave Middletown at 6 A. M. and 2:40 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 7:20 P. M. Leave Unionville at 6:45 A. M. and 2:45 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 7:20 P. M.
A. S. HUTCHINSON, General Superintendent.
Adopted July 1, 1872.
5:20 A. M., Way-train for Bloomingburg and intermediate stations.
8 A. M., Express Mail for Ellenville, Liberty Falls, and intermediate stations.
10:40 A. M. Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
1 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
3:40 P. M., Way-train for Middletown and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M., Express Mail for Hackensack, Paterson, Wortendyke, Franklin, Middletown, Ellenville, and Liberty Falls.
5:10 P. M., Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
6:10 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
Returning, leave Ellenville at 5:55 A. M. and 3:05 P. M.; arrive in New-York at 9:40 A. M. and 8:25 P. M.
Leave Liberty Falls, 5:45 A. M. and 3:15 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M.
Leave Middletown at 6:15 A. M. and 3:45 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M.
Leave Port Jervis at 7:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M.
Leave Unionville at 6:45 A. M. and 3:45 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M.
Leave Bloomingburg at 5:20 A. M. and 2:40 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M.
Leave Newburgh at 6 A. M. and 2:40 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M.
Leave Chambers-st. at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M.; arrive in Newburgh at 9 A. M. and 5:20 P. M.
Leave Ellenville at 5:55 A. M. and 3:05 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M.
Leave Liberty Falls at 6:15 A. M. and 3:15 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M.
Leave Middletown at 6:45

FINANCIAL.

$5,000,000.

SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

THE

CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN.

FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND

THIRTY YEARS'

7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS.

INTEREST PAYABLE APRIL AND OCTOBER. REGISTERED OR COUPON PAYABLE IN LONDON OR NEW-YORK.

AT 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST IN CURRENCY.

THIS ROAD, WITH THE CANADA SOUTHERN, FORMS THE NEW TRUNK AIR-LINE FROM BUFFALO TO CHICAGO. IT IS UNDER THE SAME CONTROL AND MANAGEMENT, AND IS BEING BUILT BY THE SAME PARTIES WHO BUILT THE CANADA SOUTHERN: MILTON COURTRIGHT, JOHN F. TRACY, DAVID DOWS, WILLIAM L. SCOTT, HENRY VARNUM, R. A. FORSYTH, JOHN M. BURKE, M. L. SYKES, JR., ALL DIRECTORS BOTH IN THE CHICAGO AND NORTH-WEST AND THE CHICAGO AND ROCK ISLAND; GEORGE OPDYKE, OF THE NEW-YORK MIDLAND; SIDNEY DILLON, DANIEL DREW, JOHN ROSS, DAVID STEWART, SAMUEL J. TILDEN, KENYON COX, AND OTHER PROMINENT RAILROAD MEN. THE ROAD IS BEING RAPIDLY BUILT IN THE BEST POSSIBLE MANNER, WITH SIXTY-POUND STEEL RAILS THROUGHOUT ITS ENTIRE LINE, AND WILL BE COMPLETED DURING THE COMING YEAR; NEARLY ONE-HALF OF THE ROAD WILL BE COMPLETED AND IN RUNNING ORDER BY THE 1ST OF JANUARY NEXT, SO THAT THE ENTIRE LINE, FROM BUFFALO TO CHICAGO, WILL WITHIN THAT TIME BE IN SUCCESSFUL OPERATION. THE BUILDERS OF THIS ROAD CONTROL ENOUGH OF THE LEADING LINES RUNNING FROM CHICAGO TO INSURE AN ENORMOUS BUSINESS FROM THE START. TAKING INTO CONSIDERATION THE IMPORTANT FACT, PATENT TO ALL WHO STUDY THE STATISTICS OF TRADE, THAT THE PRESENT TRUNK LINES, NOW TAXED TO THEIR UTMOST CAPACITY, ARE NOT AFFORDING FACILITIES EQUAL TO THE GREAT AND CONSTANTLY-INCREASING DEMAND FOR TRANSPORTATION, AND THAT THIS ROAD, THROUGH ITS ENTIRE LENGTH, BEING PRACTICALLY STRAIGHT AND LEVEL AND SHORTER BY THIRTY-FIVE MILES THAN BY ANY OTHER NOW BUILT, OR THAT CAN BE BUILT, it must be apparent that this line is not only needed, but must be a great success. The proceeds of these Bonds will complete and equip the entire road, and we confidently recommend them as a most safe and profitable investment.

Pamphlets and all information furnished by

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER
BANKERS, NO. 10 WALL-ST.

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 27 PINE-ST.

THE BURLINGTON, CEDAR RAPIDS, AND MINNESOTA RAILROAD
FIRST MORTGAGE 7 PER CENT. SINKING FUND.

Convertible Gold Bonds,

FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.

We confidently recommend these Bonds as among the safest and best upon the market.

The present prices, they yield to holders nearly nine per cent. on the investment.

They are now admitted to regular dealing at the New-York Stock Exchange, and are also

BOUGHT AND SOLD BY

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
No. 32 Wall-st., New-York.

EDWARD HAIGHT & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 9 WALL-ST., N. Y.

FIVE PER CENT. Interest Allowed on Deposits.

The business of our firm is the same as any State or National Bank.

Individual or firms banking with us pay deposit and draw as they please, the same as with any bank, except that we allow Five per Cent. Interest on all balances.

We buy and sell Bonds, Stocks, Gold, Business paper, and collect Business Notes and Drafts throughout the United States, giving prompt returns.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

Correspondents in London:

CITY BANK OF LONDON.

TRUSTEES' NOTICE.—NORTH MISSOURI RAILROAD COMPANY SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS.—Notice is hereby given that the pro rata proportion of proceeds arising from sale of land grant lands received by the Trustees, amounting to five hundred and seventeen $0-100 dollars upon each second Mortgage Bond of one thousand dollars—which amount will be paid on presentation at the Northern Pacific Railroad Office, in Gretna, Va., of Bonds upon which the holders have not received any payment on account; and to such as have deposited their bonds, and received payment on account, the balance will be paid upon application.

SOLON HUMPHREYS,
HENRY F. VAIL, } Trustees.

OFFICE OF THE CUMBERLAND AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY, NO. 71 BROADWAY, ROOM NO. 44. (P. O. Box No. 5,792.) NEW-YORK, Oct. 31, 1872.

PURSUANT TO THE TERMS OF the deed of trust, this Company desires to purchase for its sinking fund an amount of its Second Mortgage Bonds equal to $6,000 in gold, and will receive proposals for the surrender at any of that class of bonds to the extent specified.

Proposals should be addressed to the Trustees of the Second Mortgage Bonds, Cumberland and Pennsylvania Railroad, at the office of said Company, as above, on or before the 11th day of November next, at 12 o'clock noon, when the same will be opened and the amount awarded to the lowest bidder or bidders.

FREDERICK H. WOOLVERTON,
HENRY STURGIS RUSSELL, } Trustees.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Oct. 2, 1872.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the transfer books of this company will be closed at its general office on the 5th day of November, 1872, and remain closed till the 15th day of November, 1872, when the books will be reopened for transfers at the office of Dominick Sherman & Co., who have been appointed transfer agents of this company by order of the Board.

H. M. OTIS, Secretary.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 7 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

THE NASSAU BANK, NEW-YORK, Oct. 3, 1872.—THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking house, on TUESDAY, Nov. 5, next, from 10 to 12 A. M. W. H. ROOSEVELT, Cashier.

BROOKLYN NATIONAL BANK NOTES bought; four per cent. premium; full printed notes wanted.

DE HAVEN & BRO.,
No. 40 South 3d-st., Philadelphia.

HUDSON RIVER COPPER COMPANY.—A special meeting of the company will be held on THURSDAY, Nov. 7, at 2 o'clock P. M., at No. 2 William-st., to hear a further report from the President.

W. EMMONS, President.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and Blank-Book Manufacturers, 103 Fulton-st., near Nassau-st. Lowest prices.

HENRY L. SLOTE, JONATHAN JANES.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

E. DUNCAN BRIEFEN,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
EXCHANGING COUNTRY PROPERTY A SPECIALTY.
NO. 5 VESEY-ST.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

A SUPERB HOUSE ON MURRAY HILL.—Lease of very brown stone, 20x60 feet, lot 100 feet; black walnut and ash woodwork on first floor; separate laundry; $16 workmanship, style and arrangements of this house are first-class throughout, and all in perfect order; price $12,000, easy terms. Permits of HENRY OGDEN, (late Ward & Ogden,) Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

A HANDSOME AND MOST DESIRABLE home, in West 23d-st., near 9th-av.; four story and basement; gas and water; lease 19½ years; lot 25 feet deep on all the floors; will be sold with the furniture, for $75,000. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

200 CITY LOTS—LOCATED IN THE best centre of Elizabeth, upon street paved, gas street and with gas and water pipes laid, for sale in one body, upon easy terms, to close an estate. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 9 Broadway, agents for the estate.

BROWN-STONE HOUSES ON ASTOR-pl., 46th, 48th and 49th sts., from $18,000 to $27,000. Also first class dwellings from $13,000 to $60,000. Several fine tenements; also plots of land for sale or exchange. LOUIS A. DA GUNDA, No. 1,488 Broadway, corner of 44th-st.

FOR SALE—FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE house on Park-av.; a decided bargain to a quick purchaser. Inquire of

R. E. MERRILL & CO.,
No. 64 West 32d-st.

ONLY ONE LEFT OF THOSE BEAUTIFULLY-arranged four-story brown-stone houses in 20th-st., between 6th and 7th-avs.; in fact. Inquire of

R. E. MERRILL & CO.,
No. 64 West 32d-st.

FIFTY-SIXTH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—A first-class brown-stone house, four story, high stoop, 25x80x100, for sale low. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 176 Broadway.

MADISON-AV., MURRAY HILL.—A modern, elegant corner house, 25 feet front, four story, high stoop, $19,000. A smaller house at proportionate price. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FIFTH-AV., ABOVE 46TH-ST.—AN ELEGANT medium-sized house, superior order, $75,000; others on the avenue, 34th to 52d-st., $40,000, $60,000.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE TO CLOSE AN ESTATE—THE handsome three-story residence, No. 32 St. place, Brooklyn, 30 feet wide, (double;) desirable in all respects; immediate possession if desired. Apply to JOHN KELLOGG, Administrator, on the premises, or No. 3 Broadway, New-York, from 10 to 11½ A. M.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, AT A BARGAIN,
FOR CASH OR IN EXCHANGE FOR DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,

To Lumber Merchants or Lumber Manufacturers, A large three-story steam saw and lath mills, attached, for a large manufacturing business, together with a handsome cottage, with large garden, with sight and a half acres of land, and upon the same, with a fine variety of fruits and flowers. Also, upon said premises are a blacksmith's shop, a large barn, ice-house, all in good repair, and the same being slightly situated about 16 miles from Jersey City, on or near the New-York and Erie Railroad, about one mile from the enterprising village of Douglas, N. Y.; said mill is located upon an inexhaustible stream, called the Basses Creek. Also, 600 acres of heavy growing timber, consisting of oak, maple, cherry, beech, birch, bass and hemlock. Also, the owner has a contract for several millions feet of timber at a low figure, whereby a handsome profit can be realized. For particulars, inquire of MARVIN J. MERCHANT, Esq., at his rooms, No. 5, No. 7 Warren-st., New-York.

CHEAP HOUSE—READ.—$750 WILL buy a brick house, Philadelphia front, French roof, ten rooms, three marble mantels, hard finish throughout, twelve closets. No. 8 Mott range, Harlem district, brown-stone stoop, brown-stone foundation, stone vault under side-walk, iron railing in front, wainscoting in dining-room and kitchen, cornice ceilings and hall, gas, hot and cold water, bath room, with water closet, in bath room, situated in Newark, N. J., in a quiet neighborhood, three minutes from three depots; lot 21x65 feet, with four-feet alley in the rear; $2,250 down, $1,000 April 1, balance can remain; title perfect. Address, by mail only, D. A. B., No. 23 Columbia-st., Newark, N. J.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.—PROPERTIES situated on and close to the East River and Sound, also on and near lines and termini of new railroads now being built, for sale in plots to suit. To investors and others desiring a home, from 5 to 100 acres, situated within sight of Central Park, that must increase rapidly in value.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 80 Broadway.

AT WESTFIELD, N. J.—COUNTRY SEAT of 27 acres, large new house, barns, carriage house, greenery, &c.; excellent spring water; a fine stream of water running through the place; fruits of all kinds; will accommodate light and dry; $15,000; terms easy. Apply to D. W. LAMON, Westfield, N. J., or to Rev. E. GRANT, No. 805 Broadway.

FOR SALE—VERY LOW—CHOICE FARM, 200 acres, near Binghamton, N. Y.; all improved; fine buildings—house, barn, &c.; lowest priced farm on record; taken at once; easy terms.

O. H. PIERSON, No. 5 Pine-st.

AT MADISON, N. J.—COUNTRY SEAT, seven acres, good house and stable, plenty shade and fruit trees; $10,000; others at $6,500 to $25,000; several places at Chatham and Summit; several places to exchange. CHARLES W. WARD, 79 Cedar-st.

TO EXCHANGE FOR JERSEY CITY or Brooklyn lots, two three-story brown-stone houses on the east side; small encumbrance. J. O. HOYT & SON, No. 171 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

LODI PRINT WORKS—IN BANKRUPTCY.—Assignee's sale at public auction.—Pursuant to an order of the District Court of the United States for the District of New-Jersey, the undersigned will sell, at public auction, without reserve, to the highest bidder, on WEDNESDAY, the 20th day of November, 1872, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, in Lodi, Bergen County, N. J., the manufacturing property, known as "The Lodi Print Works," comprising all the real estate, fixtures, fixed machinery, water rights, &c., belonging to the Company, unless previously disposed of at private sale.

Terms may be known on application to the undersigned.

NATHAN HOBART,
Assignee in bankruptcy of the Lodi Print Works, No. 52 Leonard-st., New-York City.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED.

AT TARRYTOWN, NEAR THE DEPOT.—To let, with immediate possession, handsomely and fully furnished houses at nominal rents until May 1 next; modern improvements; gas, hot and cold water, bath, furnaces, &c.; also, furnished and unfurnished houses for sale, with nice grounds; elegant residences, farms, and building sites, in fall view of the Hudson. Investments in Tarrytown. Apply to R. M. BERRIAN, No. 659 6th-av., near 38th-st.

A.—BEAUTIFULLY-FURNISHED houses to let for Winter or year, on 34th-st. near 8th-av., Madison-av., near 49th-st.; Lexington-av., near 26th-st., and many others at moderate rents.

SLAUSON, CRANK & CO.,
Broadway, Corner 29th-st.

UNFURNISHED.

AN UNFURNISHED HOUSE ON 5TH-av., 25 feet wide, four story, brown stone, high stoop, 22.6x70x100, hard-wood finish and gas complete; order; will be leased for five or seven years, at $4,000 per year; can be purchased if desired. Permits of HENRY OGDEN, (late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

TO LET, FOR BOARDING PURPOSES—Large house, thirty rooms, complete order, bath on each floor; 29th-st., near Broadway.

SLAUSON, CRANK & CO.,
Broadway, corner 29th-st.

TO LET—THE ST. JULIEN HOTEL, COR. of Washington-place and Hudson-st., adapted for a first-class hotel. For terms apply to A. C. KINGSLAND & SONS, No. 55 Broad-st.

TO LET.—FIRST FLOOR, NO. 220 WEST 59th-st., fronting Central Park; four rooms, $16.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

HOLIDAY GOODS.—STORE TO LET FOR the holiday season; rent low; suitable for toys and fancy goods. Apply in the store, 2,227 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED AT HARLEM.—A HOUSE with improvements in exchange for a fine residence within quarter (improvements adapted for Summer or Winter residence), on the line of the Erie Railroad, forty-five minutes from New-York; equity about $6,000. Address, with particulars, location, price, &c., MYERS, No. 68 Leonard-st., New-York.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—IN THE vicinity of Madison-square or 14th-st., between 10th and 2d-avs., a suite of rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Address by note, giving full particulars,

HENRY OGDEN,
Late Ward & Ogden,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

ESTABLISHED 1853.
THE PENNY SAVINGS BANK,
ASTOR-PLACE.
OPEN DAILY for deposits and payments from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
All sums received from 5 cents to $10,000.
NOTICE.—Money deposited now will draw interest from Nov. 1.

BILLIARDS.

STANDARD AMERICAN BILLIARD TABLES, and the Phelan & Collender Combination Cushions, manufactured and for sale only by the inventor and patentee, M. J. HORN, Successor to Phelan & Collender, No. 738 Broadway.

AUCTION SALES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT on Tuesday, November 5, 1872, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, through Mulford, Wilkins and Co., by auctioneers, the undersigned, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, twenty-five (25) bonds of the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Ship Canal Company, for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, issued upon the security of a trust deed made by said Company, dated 3d July, 1871, eighteen hundred and seventy-one; twenty-five (25) bonds of the Lake Superior Ship Canal Railroad and Iron Company, for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, payable in gold, with unpaid coupons attached, issued upon the security of a trust deed made by said Company, dated 3rd July, 1871, eighteen hundred and seventy-one; twenty-six (26) of the bonds of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, secured by said Company, dated 1st July, 1871, eighteen hundred and seventy-one, and also the franchises and personal property in Michigan therein described and duly recorded, and also twenty-two (22) bonds of the Lake Superior Ship Canal Railroad and Iron Company, for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, payable in gold, with coupons thereto attached, which last mentioned bonds were issued upon the security of a mortgage pledging the lands in Michigan therein described, such mortgage being made to the Union Trust Company, as trustee, and duly recorded in Michigan, all of such bonds having been pledged with the Ocean National Bank by William Lawrence, as collateral security for a loan of eighteen thousand eight hundred and fifty-two (sixty cents) dollars made to him by said bank; also twenty-six (26) bonds of the Lake Superior Ship Canal, Railroad and Iron Company, for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, payable in gold, with unpaid coupons attached, which bonds were pledged with the Ocean National Bank, as security for the repayment of an overdraft of nine hundred and sixty-seven dollars and sixty-nine cents ($967 69,) made by said Jesse J. Avery. Also five thousand ($5,000) shares of the capital stock of the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Ship Canal Company of the par value of one hundred ($100) dollars each, which were pledged with said bank by said P. J. Avery and others as collateral security for the indebtedness of said Avery and others to said bank. Also forty (40) bonds of the Decatur, Sullivan and Mattoon Railroad Company for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, which bonds were issued on the security of a mortgage upon said road, made to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, trustee; and also twenty-six (26) of the bonds of the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Ship Canal Company for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, issued upon the security of a trust deed made by said Company, dated 3rd July, 1871, eighteen hundred and seventy-one; twenty-six (26) bonds of the Decatur, Sullivan and Mattoon Railroad Company for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, payable in gold, with coupons thereto attached, which last mentioned bonds were issued upon the security of a mortgage pledging the lands in Michigan therein described, such mortgage being made to the Union Trust Company, as trustee, and duly recorded in Michigan, all of such bonds having been pledged with the Ocean National Bank by William Lawrence, as collateral security for a loan of eighteen thousand eight hundred and fifty-two (sixty cents) dollars made to him by said bank; also twenty-six (26) bonds of the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Ship Canal Company, for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, issued upon the security of said trust deed in the Union Trust Company; the last mentioned bonds having been pledged with the Ocean National Bank by Jesse J. Avery as collateral security for a loan of eighteen thousand ($18,000) dollars made to him by said bank; also six (6) bonds of the Lake Superior Ship Canal, Railroad and Iron Company, issued on the security of said Union Trust Company trust deed for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, payable in gold, with unpaid coupons attached, which bonds were held by the Ocean National Bank as security for the repayment of an overdraft of nine hundred and sixty-seven dollars and sixty-nine cents ($967 69,) made by said Jesse J. Avery. Also five thousand ($5,000) shares of the capital stock of the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Ship Canal Company of the par value of one hundred ($100) dollars each, which were pledged with said bank by said P. J. Avery and others as collateral security for the indebtedness of said Avery and others to said bank. Also forty (40) bonds of the Decatur, Sullivan and Mattoon Railroad Company for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, which bonds were issued on the security of a mortgage upon said road, made to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, trustee; and also twenty-six (26) of the bonds of the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Ship Canal Company for the principal sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each, issued upon the security of said

THE SCANNELL VENDETTA.

A Man Deliberately Hunted to Death.

Thomas Donoghue Murdered by John Scannell.

The Crime Characterized by Cool Audacity.

Flight and Capture of the Assassin.

An Angry Mob Endeavor to Lynch Him.

The Scannell-Donoghue feud culminated last night in the murder of Thomas Donoghue by John Scannell, brother of Florence Scannell, who was shot several years ago in a bar room fight. The result of this most bitter feud was not unexpected, as Donoghue was known to be in constant danger of his life at the hands of Scannell, who succeeded in shooting him last evening.

ORIGIN OF THE FEUD.

The origin of the difficulty between Thomas Donoghue and John Scannell was a local political squabble. During the Fall of 1869 Florence Scannell was candidate for Alderman in the Eighteenth Ward, against Nesbitt, the Tammany nominee. The factional feeling ran high between the two parties, and several rows occurred in consequence. Both of the Scannells were bad men, who, like too many of their class, depended upon the spoils of politics for their means of living. Once arrested for repeating at the election of 1868, Florence became famous for a time by his contumacious insolence before Congress, when summoned as a witness before the Committee investigating the election frauds in this City.

Thomas Donoghue kept a liquor store at the south-east corner of Twenty-third-street and Second-avenue in the year 1869, and being a member of the Tammany Committee and of the Americus Club, was naturally a warm supporter of Nesbitt. There was, apparently, no ill blood between him and the Scannells, though the latter were frequently in the habit of "cleaning out" saloons supposed to be resorts for their political opponents, whenever their ruffianly instincts happened to prompt them to some desperate act of violence.

THE SHOOTING OF FLORENCE SCANNELL.

On the night of Dec. 3, 1869, the two Scannells, with a gang of a dozen followers, entered Donoghue's saloon, and started to enter an inner room, where there were several men seated. Donoghue was behind the bar, and noticing the defiant attitude assumed by the Scannell party called to those in the room to shut the door. Florence pushed it open, however, and his gang producing huge clubs from under their coats began an indiscriminate assault upon the inmates. A general battle ensued, and pistols were freely used, several persons being wounded. One of the bullets struck Florence Scannell in the back, lodging in the spinal column. He remained at Bellevue Hospital in a paralyzed condition until July 10, 1870, when death ensued. At the time of the tragedy it was generally believed that Florence was unintentionally wounded by his brother John during the fight, although the latter has always persisted in asserting that Donoghue had fired the fatal shot. This was combated by the friends of the accused, and they claimed that it was impossible for Donoghue to have shot Florence in the back, for he happened to be facing him at the time. Donoghue always denied that he had ever fired a pistol during the disturbance. When an inquest was held by Coroner Flynn, the bitter feeling manifested by John Scannell toward Donoghue was remarkable, and he at one time made an effort to shoot the latter in the presence of the Coroner and his jury. When he testified in the case, he distinctly affirmed that his brother had been shot by Donoghue, and was in a fearful rage when the Coroner and District-Attorney released the prisoner on bail, to await the action of the Grand Jury. So bitter were his expressions, and his threats of vengeance, that Donoghue's friends removed him from the City until he was required for trial, a procedure that resulted in his honorable acquittal on the charge of murder.

This result seemed to infuriate John beyond all bounds, for he made no hesitation in announcing wherever he went that he would kill Donoghue on sight. Indeed, when at the death-bed of his brother, Florence, John made a vow that he would take a bloody revenge. That he fulfilled the oath is now seen. Indeed he made an effort once before, but did not succeed in the death of his proposed victim.

SCANNELL'S FIRST ATTEMPT AT MURDER.

Scannell began his vendetta on the night of Sept. 19, 1870. Thomas Donoghue was walking up Third-avenue with his cousin, when, at the corner of Seventeenth-street, he was confronted by a man of about his own height and dress, disguised by false whiskers. Donoghue recognized John Scannell through the disguise and stepped back. Scannell at once drew a Derringer pistol and shot Donoghue through the left breast, inflicting what at the time was thought to be a mortal wound, but from which Donoghue subsequently recovered. Scannell fled through Seventeenth-street, pursued by Sergeant Looney and Officer Burleigh, of the Eighteenth Precinct. He threw the Derringer down an area, and in his flight discarded his hat, false whiskers, coat, and a brown wig. Entering an Irving-place house he escaped and fled the City. On the recovery of Donoghue, Scannell returned to the City from the village of Copake, on the Hudson, where he had been hiding, and surrendered himself to Capt. Cameron, when he was held in $10,000 bail for trial, on a charge of felonious assault. Although indicted by the Grand Jury, he was never brought to the bar of the General Sessions, and since that time has quietly waited for an opportunity like that of last night to fulfill his deadly purpose.

THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.

The pool-selling had attracted some 300 or 400 men, representing all grades of society, to the saloon, who had come there to back their favorite candidates. Mr. Johnson had been selling large pools for about an hour, the chief speculators, being seated on rows of chairs, and been ranged around the auctioneer's desk, while the remainder of the company were standing around the bars, or quietly sitting at the several tables in the front part of the basement. The first intimation of a disturbance was the report of a single pistol shot, at which the whole company rushed en masse to the passage leading to the Broadway entrance to Apollo Hall. Every one present was panic-stricken, and in the struggle hats were smashed, clothing torn to shreds, and the majority of the tables, chairs and benches broken to pieces. Several persons were knocked down and trampled upon, and Tammany Hall—Mike McGee—had his leg broken. All this happened in a few seconds, and in the Meanwhile four other pistol-shots resounded through the building, and they, of course, increased the excitement, and caused those who were struggling to get out to increase their efforts. A cry of "pick-pockets" was also raised, when some of the sporting men present, who doubtless had large sums of money upon their persons, suddenly turned toward the Twenty-eighth-street entrance, supposing that the pistol had been discharged by some confederates of the thieves, for the purpose of causing the panic. Simultaneously with this movement several voices shouted, "It's all over now, but here's a man killed." Who he was or who was the assassin no one seemed to know; in fact, those who were seated near the door-way, within a few feet from where Donoghue fell, were as ignorant of the affair as those who were twenty yards distant. Several policemen and detectives were quickly on the spot, and after the body of the deceased had been removed made a thorough inspection of the premises and carefully scrutinized the crowd, which had by this time considerably increased in numbers. One arrest was made, the Police claiming that their prisoner was seen playing with a pistol as if he intended mischief, but on being taken to the station-house he was discharged, having given a satisfactory account of himself.

THE MURDER.

It was soon discovered that the murdered man was Donoghue, who, like the others in the saloon, had come to witness the result of the pool-sales. Scannell, it appears, had left a number of friends at the Fulton House, corner of Eighteenth-street and Third-avenue, and walked over to Johnson's establishment. At about 9 o'clock, when the pool-selling was at its height, Donoghue was standing at the edge of the crowd near the door at the foot of the basement steps. While conversing with some friends Donoghue noticed a man hurriedly descending the steps from the street. A glance at the figure of the newcomer satisfied him that his deadly and avowed enemy stood before him. The look of malignant hate and terrible resolve which disfigured the countenance of the assassin warned Donoghue to be on his guard, but before he could make the slightest attempt at defence or escape the intruder, who proved to be John Scannell, whipped a revolver from his pocket and fired. The bullet struck Donoghue on the left side of the nose near the eye, completely carrying away the bridge of the organ, and buried itself in the brain. The wounded man fell forward on his face on the floor, when Scannell deliberately fired four more shots in rapid succession at the body of his prostrate victim. He then sprang up the steps to the sidewalk on Twenty-eighth-street, and dressing Broadway ran down Twenty-eighth-street at the top of his speed. He was immediately followed by a crowd of excited men who had just realized what had occurred. Capt. McElwain, of the Second Precinct Police, happened to be standing at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-eighth-street at the time, and perceiving the flight of Scannell, joined in the pursuit. The fugitive then ran down to Fifth-avenue and along Fifth-avenue to Twenty-ninth-street, and suddenly turned up Twenty-ninth-street toward Broadway, when Capt. McElwain overtook him. Scannell turned round, and recognizing McElwain, who was a Sergeant in the Eighteenth Precinct when the first shooting occurred, said, "Oh! is it you Sergeant, or Captain, I suppose it is now? I am ready to go with you." Capt. McElwain took hold of him and started to go to the station-house with his prisoner. Scannell was breathless with excitement and exertion and the perspiration was rolling down his face. They had gone but a few steps when they were surrounded by an excited crowd of the friends of Donoghue, who had witnessed the assassination, when an attempt was made to relieve Capt. McElwain of his prisoner. Cries of "Shoot him," "Lynch him," resounded through the gathering, but Scannell would doubtless have at once expiated his crime on the nearest lamp-post but for the determined conduct of Capt. McElwain, who drew his revolver and threatened to shoot the first man who laid a hand on the prisoner. Patrolman Munier, of the Twenty-sixth Precinct, who happened to be in the neighborhood, then came to the assistance of the Captain, and the prisoner was safely lodged in the station-house. He was there thoroughly searched, and around his waist was found strapped an empty pistol holster. He was locked up in a cell, and several officers were sent out with lanterns to search for the pistol. In the gutter in front of No. 200 Fifth-avenue, was found a large-sized Colt's navy revolver, it being, as is supposed, the weapon which had been used by Scannell, for five of the chambers had recently been discharged. The pistol, which was found by Officer Blakeney, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was placed in charge of Capt. Burden.

In the mean time, the dead body of Donoghue had been removed from the floor of the saloon and taken to the West Thirteenth-street Police-station. Police-surgeons Beach and Henry then examined the body and found four fatal gunshot wounds, three in the head, and one in the left arm near the shoulder. On being searched a fully-loaded Smith & Wesson's revolver, a bank book on the Fifth National Bank, nearly $100 in money, a gold watch and chain, and several articles of jewelry were found on the body. A small Catholic prayer-book was also found in one of his pockets. The body was laid out in the back room of the station, where large numbers of the friends of deceased were permitted to look upon the face of their late companion, and many of them wept at his tragic and untimely end.

SCENES AT THE STATION HOUSE.

Soon after the shooting Superintendent Kelso arrived at the station-house and expressed his satisfaction that the assassin had been so promptly captured. Deputy-Coroner E. T. T. Maras arrived at about 11 o'clock, accompanied by Ex-Coroner Dr. Aaron B. Bolling.

Dr. Marsh examined the body and found one pistol shot on the left side of the nose, two in the back of the head, and a fourth in the left arm, near the shoulder. The three last-mentioned shots were received evidently after Donoghue was prostrate on the ground. Death, in the opinion of the doctor, resulted from the wound in the face, and must have been instantaneous. At the request of the friends of the deceased, Dr. Marsh gave a permit for the removal of the remains of Donoghue to his late residence in Eighteenth-street, near Third-avenue, where the Deputy Coroner will today make a post-mortem examination of the body of the murdered man. Coroner Young will hold the necessary inquest in the case.

Among the witnesses of the affray are Mr. Benjamin F. Brady, the celebrated penman; Richard Murphy, of No. 150 West Twenty-sixth-street; Wm. McGee, Jeans F. Barrett, of No. 39 West Twenty-fourth-street; and Henry Hamilton. Mr. Brady stated to a TIMES reporter that he was just entering the saloon when he saw Scannell fire the first shot at Donoghue. The latter fell on his face, and Scannell then deliberately fired four shots into his body as he was lying on the floor. Mr. Brady said that the whole affair passed so quickly that it was all over before he could realize what had occurred.

Detective Hagan went back to the prison of the station-house to see Scannell this morning, and Scannell, who was looking through the bars of the cell door, said, very calmly: "Where did the balls hit him?" Hagan, astonished at the coolness of Scannell, was disgusted by the question, and replied: "I don't know; I didn't look at the body." Scannell said nothing for a moment, walked up and down his cell, and then, combing his hair, said to the door, said: "My mother is sick in bed. This will kill her sure." He did not say anything more, and the detective left. Donoghue's brother came to the station-house this morning, and sat in Capt. Burden's room waiting the arrival of the undertaker's wagon, to bring his brother's body home. He was completely unnerved, and seemed almost away from grief. Up to a late hour this morning, politicians of all grades poured into the station-house, to see the body and learn the exact facts regarding the affair. Among the number were ex-Police Justice Dodge, Francis Houghtaling, Commissioner Thomas Dunlap, and many others.

In the pockets of Scannell was found a piece of brown wrapping-paper, on which was stamped, "Casper, Harris & Hodgkins, gunsmiths, No. 177 Broadway." It is supposed that Scannell purchased the pistol at that place. Superintendent Kelso directed that inquiries be made at the store, and the clerk who sold the pistol to Scannell secured as a witness.

Donoghue was always esteemed as a quiet and inoffensive man, and he never had any serious trouble with any one until the death of Florence Scannell involved him in one of the most remarkable vendettas that has occurred in this City. He was a native of New-York, of Irish parents, and about thirty-five years of age. The tragedy created an immense excitement all along Broadway, as the dead man was well known, and the motive for his murder generally understood. The saloon formerly kept by Donoghue, in Second-avenue, was, by a singular coincidence, the same place where Florence shot Jimmy Irving, in 1865, and who still carries the bullet then received.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, Secretary of the Republican National Committee, has left the City for New-Hampshire. The Committee will close its operations, for the present campaign, on Wednesday, the 6th inst.

The Joseph J. Marrin Club of the Seventh Ward, a Democratic organization, has indorsed Grant and Wilson and the State and Congressional Republican ticket. The Club is pledged to support Mr. Matthew Sinnott for Congress.

At Mineola a mass-meeting was held Friday afternoon, which was addressed by G. W. Curtis, H. M. Thayer and H. J. Scudder. It is predicted that Mr. Scudder will undoubtedly be elected to Congress from the First Congressional District.

The Fifteenth Assembly District Grant and Wilson Club, and the Fifteenth Assembly District Republican Association, met last evening at Neuman's Hall, Ninth-avenue, and united in indorsing the nomination of Mr. Mellish.

The Young Men's Mercantile Reform Association, at a meeting at the Coleman House, on Friday evening, indorsed Hon. James O'Brien for Mayor, and the entire Apollo Hall ticket. The meeting was large and enthusiastic. Their resolutions will be found in another column.

The Council of Political Reform met last evening, at Oriental Hall, corner of Third-avenue and Eighteenth-street, Mr. Joseph Haight presiding. A lengthened discussion ensued upon the Mayoralty question, which resulted in the unanimous adoption of Mr. Havemeyer.

An enthusiastic mass-meeting was held in Melrose, Westchester County, Friday night, Mr. John C. Grant in the Chair. The meeting was addressed by Rev. E. H. Gamet and Willis Tomlin, Jr. Mr. Wm. Hornsby, candidate for the Assembly, also addressed the meeting, which soon after was separated.

A series of large meetings have just closed in Suffolk County. Col. T. B. Thorpe spoke on Wednesday at Southold, Thursday at Southampton, and Friday at Bridgehampton. The meeting at the last-named place is represented as being the largest and most enthusiastic ever held in that town.

By an error in our report of the meeting at Apollo Hall, Friday evening, Mr. Spencer's name appeared among the speakers in favor of O'Brien. It should have read Mr. Clinton. The paragraph in which Mr. Spencer's name occurred, referred to the concluding part of Mr. Clinton's address.

The Republicans of the Ninth Congressional District met last evening at Victoria Hall, Fiftieth-street and Ninth-avenue, to ratify the nomination of Mr. E. H. Mellish for Congress. The meeting was addressed by Mr. Syler, Mr. Mellish, and Col. Moore. It was announced that the Sigel Association would vote for Mr. Mellish.

The Executive Committee of the National Democracy met last evening and passed resolutions declaring their unwillingness to increase the dissensions in the ranks of the party, and determining to withdraw their candidates for the Mayoralty, the Judiciary, and the District-Attorneyship.

The Republicans of the Thirteenth Assembly District held a grand ratification meeting last night at their head-quarters, Eighth-avenue near Eighteenth-street, Mr. Isaac Dayton in the Chair. Mr. G. Bischke, the candidate for the Assembly, was indorsed. Rev. E. H. Garnet, Mr. Waddell and others addressed the meeting.

The Fourteenth Assembly District Young Men's Republican Association met last evening at No. 20 St. Mark's Place, and indorsed the nomination of Hon. B. Boyd for Assembly, John J. Kosse for Assessor, Alderman Jacob H. Patterson, Jr., for Assembly Tenth District, Geo. Tremain, G. Pinckney for Alderman, and Mr. Joseph P. Burton, Assessor, Assembly Twelfth Assembly District.

The Republican Association of the Fourth Assembly District, Alfred Thrall, President, met last night at Bleecker and Broadway and passed resolutions denouncing the action of William H. Ward and William J. Shaw in convening a meeting held on Friday evening in the interest of Tammany, repudiating the action of said meeting, expelling Ward and Shaw from membership, and pledging the Association to support the full Republican ticket.

WARD'S ISLAND.

The Alleged Homicide at the Lunatic Asylum—Important Testimony of the Resident Physician.

Coroner Herman yesterday commenced an inquest in the case of Lewis C. Samuels, a patient in Ward M at the New-York City Insane Asylum, on Ward's Island, whose death is alleged to have been caused by ill-treatment at the hands of James McDonnell, one of the attendants. The following testimony was taken:

Dr. Echeverria, on being sworn, deposed: I am Resident Physician at the New-York City Asylum for the Insane at Ward's Island; deceased was admitted in August last; first saw him on the 4th of September; he was brought from acute mania; was talkative and incoherent, but perfectly inoffensive; he seemed to be a man of respectability and education; during the month of September there was no sudden change in his mental condition; he was troubled with diarrhœa, which prevails in Ward M, where he was; two weeks ago the diarrhœa was remarkably severe; he was very feeble and incoherent, his mental condition seemed to have improved; he frequently complained to me of being starved and ill-treated by the attendants in the ward; I always took his complaints with a good deal of precaution; he was inclined to be incoherent; I, however, kept a strict watch on the attendants, and particularly on McDonnell, as he gave evidence of not being a good man; I noticed McDonnell with bruised eyes and flushed face, and smelling of liquor; I considered him a dangerous attendant on the patients for that reason; on Saturday morning, Oct. 26, I saw Patrick Cassidy and Mr. Shaw, with a bruised face spotted with blood; he told me that McDonnell had strapped him and broke his nose; McDonnell did not deny it, and said he did so because Cassidy had attempted to put on a vest belonging to him; I reported the matter to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction; on the 27th of October I found deceased in bed, perfectly blue and chilly, bitterly complaining of what Mr. McDonnell had done; he bathed him by putting him in a cold-water bath; the deceased had been insufficiently fed, and was nothing but skin and bone; I ordered McDonnell to give a cup of milk to the patients who had not received any breakfast; McDonnell said he could not get any milk until one o'clock, when it would be given out by the Warden; I then told him to give Samuels a cup of milk at the same moment; Oct. 28, as I arrived at Ward M, I found the door of the room occupied by Samuels locked; I thought something was wrong, and on entering the room found Samuels on the floor; I asked McDonnell if he had slapped him on the arms and kicked him in the stomach; he wanted to write to the Commissioners and to his brother; I said I would inform the Commissioners; I reported to Mr. Isaac Bell; on Monday the Commissioners met on Ward's Island to investigate charges against attendants, and McDonnell was brought before them and acknowledged ill-treating Cassidy; I was present at the post-mortem examination; the body was very much emaciated and covered with vermin; there were slight marks of violence over the shoulder and arm, and a slight contusion on the face; there were no evidences of acute disease; the internal organs were congested and the bladder was distended; in my opinion death was caused by exhaustion; the cord was dry, and the cold bath; I made a dietary table for the patients and prescribe nourishment; I do not believe the patients receive nourishment; the discipline of the attendants is under the control of the Warden; I have no authority; I have right to give a bath without the order of the physician; the whole control of the Asylum is under the Warden; I have made many complaints to the Commissioners, and believe that matters have been misrepresented to them.

Thomas Galvin deposed: I am an attendant in Ward M in the Asylum on Ward's Island; under the rules I am empowered to give patients a bath once or twice a week; I was attending on Samuels, the deceased; gave him a bath on the 27th; Dr. Echeverria saw it; I did not think Samuels sick; I thought Dr. Echeverria had not been in the ward for some days; he, however, might have been there without my seeing him; Dr. Daly visited the ward and prescribed for Samuels; he ordered him a pint of one quart of condensed milk, two eggs and six ounces of rice, which was extra diet; have been in the Asylum two months; was employed in the Insane Asylum for four consecutive years; the inmates of the Refuge or Asylum are not ill-treated; lunatics are difficult to manage, and the attendants must necessarily be careful and steady; never saw any one under the influence of liquor; never saw any intoxicated; have charge of thirty-nine patients; none of the patients in Ward M are fit to go out; treat the patients kindly and have never ill-treated any of them; Samuels never complained to me that he was treated him badly, but the doctor found no foundation for the charge; a great many of the attendants have been discharged from Ward M; that is the dirty ward, and it is difficult to get good men to work there; I have never been complained of for ill-treating boys at the House of Refuge.

James McDonnell, of No. 203 West Thirty-fifth-street, on being sworn, deposed: I am an attendant on Ward's Island, and was discharged last Tuesday; was there one month, in company with Galvin; never gave Samuels a bath; never struck him or ill-treated him in any manner; never bruised Cassidy's face; never Cassidy's nose is not broken; drank liquor twice while I was in the asylum; never worked at any other institution; was formerly employed as a teamster; I was appointed by the Commissioner Bruce; Samuels was generally quiet; talked incoherently sometimes, and at other times quite sensibly; could not place much reliance on what he said, and if he said he was ill-treated I would not believe him; when I saw him in the bath, or knew it to be a fact; do not know whether Samuels received a bath or not; did not see Dr. Echeverria on Saturday; do not remember; I was appointed by the Commissioner Bruce; charged on account of the complaints made to the Commissioners by Dr. Echeverria, in regard to Cassidy.

Edward Burke, the Warden of the New-York City Asylum on Ward's Island, deposed that the patients are properly fed. He forwarded all complaints to the Commissioners.

Henry Tobes, of No. 119 Leonard-street, a member of Olympic Lodge No. 327 I. O. O. F., of which deceased was also a member, testified: I visited Samuels last week; the Lodge paid $15 per month for his board; he complained to me of being ill-treated; that he had been choked and kept in solitary confinement; he also stated that Dr. Echeverria was very kind to him, and that the other doctor had cut off his diet.

Frederick Wright, deposed: I am one of the inspectors of the Insane Asylum; an inspector of six wards; deceased slept fifteen feet from me; on Sept. 15 he was in the water-closet talking violently; he was very insulting; and abused every one; I never saw Galvin or McDonnell treat him other than kindly; I had the lower pane of a window fastened so that children could not hear his abusive language; have known McDonnell to give Samuels water once or twice during a night; there have been two or three attendants discharged on my complaints; I would not believe Samuels if he told me he had a bath; I am appointed by the Commissioners, and make complaints to the Warden.

The investigation was adjourned until Thursday for further testimony.

The Committee of Seventy.

The Subcommittee on Elections, of the Committee of Seventy, met last night and adopted the following instructions to Captains of Assembly Districts:

Captains of Assembly Districts are hereby instructed to issue the following directions to their subordinates:

1. That they shall deliver to voters bunches of tickets containing the nominations indorsed by the Committee of Seventy, also the Electoral and State tickets, and those only.

2. That they shall furnish the Congressional and other tickets separately, giving no preference to candidates.

3. That they shall not press upon voters either of the Electoral or State tickets, but offer both.

4. That in case any one appointed by the Assembly Districts Captains shall violate the spirit or letter of these instructions, he shall be instantly removed.

JOHN WHEELER, Chairman.
ROBT. B. ROOSEVELT, Supt. Audit.
OSWALD OTTENDORFER.
HENRY M. RUBE.
JOHN FOLEY.
J. R. BUNDY.
JOSEPH B. VARNUM, Jr.

All day today the rooms of the Committee of Seventy at the Everett House will be open, in order that every facility may be afforded to those seeking information concerning the election.

AN APPEAL TO CITIZENS.

The Committee of Seventy urge upon all good citizens to observe election day as a holiday; to close their places of business, and to give their active aid at the polls. The day being by law a legal holiday, it is understood that the Custom-house and the Post-office are to be closed.

By order of the Committee.

JOHN WHEELER, Chairman.

The Mail Trial—What a Juror Says. Mr. John B. Baker, of No. 66 Dey-street, a juror in the Mail case, says the statement in Friday's papers that the vote of the jury stood seven for conviction and five for acquittal is erroneous. The vote stood as follows: Seven voted for returning a verdict of "willful and intentional neglect of duty as Mayor and President of the Board of Audit;" three were for erasing the words, "willful and intentional," and two voted for acquittal. The balloting was changed in the morning, on the suggestion of a juror, to read, "Neglect of duty; not willful, intentional or knowingly," to which all agreed except two. Two of the jurors were certainly influenced. One of them was in a room with District-Attorney Garvin, Judge Brady, and others for several minutes before the case went to the jury, and he had been seen, it was alleged, to go into the Mayor's office.

THE HORSES.

Business Resumes its Usual Active Appearance.

The Mortality Among the Animals Still Continuing.

Several of the Street Railroads to Stop Today.

Even a Failure as a Speculation for Horses—Dead Animals in the Streets—Mr. Serg's Proposition—The Epidemic Elsewhere.

A majority of Metropolitan horse-owners evidently set a higher value and importance on the profits of a few days' work than on the lives of their equine servants, for, as a general rule, on the first sign of recovery the horse that has lain sick for a week is hurried back to the shafts and called upon to draw the burden which a humane mind would hardly apportion to a perfectly healthy animal. To this cause may be assigned the great mortality which has already been reported, and which still continues, with no immediate prospect of material abatement. It is not uncommon to see the empty wagon drawn up in the street next to the prostrate horse which was forced to draw it. While there can be no doubt whatever that the epidemic is abating, it is undeniable that the number of fatal cases grows greater daily—no better proof of which can be found than in the streets of the City. It is probable that a larger number of horses died in the twenty-four hours ending at noon yesterday, than in any similar period since the appearance of the disease. Under any conditions influenza is dangerous, and the utmost care will often fail to save the animal or to prevent the disease terminating in some more fatal affection. Recovery in the still is at best uncertain; in the shafts, impossible, and until horse-owners realize this fact the mortality cannot be expected to decrease, so long, at least, as the traces of the epidemic remain.

The introduction of oxen for City traffic has not been attended with much success. The ox, while acknowledged to be strong and sure, is found far too slow for the requirements of City trade. A great mistake seems to have been generally made in overestimating the strength of a yoke of oxen, and from the experience of the past week it is probable that the ox will never be put to much more general use than the business thoroughfares of the City. The accumulations of trade caused by the epidemic are being reduced rapidly, and the principal feature in this connection is the confidence of the business community in a speedy return to the old routine.

THE STREET-CARS.

The railroad cars were run in slightly increased numbers yesterday, but the mortality does not materially abate in their stables, owing, undoubtedly, to the premature return to work of many of the horses affected, as well as to the incessant driving of the animals in the early stages of the distemper. Owing to the manifest effort on the part of many of the traffic officials to understate their losses, it is difficult to ascertain the exact number of horses which have died at the car stables, but on the following official statement a fair estimate might be made:

Company	Horses lost Yesterday.	Total from Epidemic.
Second-avenue	0	2
Third-avenue	0	22
Fourth-avenue	0	1
Sixth-avenue	4	9
Broadway and Seventh-avenue	0	2
Eighth-avenue	0	8
White Name	1	1
Tenth-avenue (or Belt)	2	3
Grand and Forty-second-street	0	1
Dry Dock	1	4
Fifth-avenue	0	1
Fourth-avenue stages	0	1
Madison-avenue stages	0	1
Fourteenth-street stages	0	1
Total	9	56

Several horses have died at the various car stables recently, but as it is claimed that death was occasioned by ordinary causes, only the number acknowledged to have died from inflamma is given.

The surgeon in charge of the hospital attached to the Third-avenue Depot reports the condition of the horses as decidedly improved. Six deaths occurred yesterday. The books of the Superintendent of the stable record thirty-two deaths from the prevailing disease since its first appearance in the stable. On Monday the Company intend increasing the number of running cars to 130. One hundred cars will be drawn by four horses each, the remaining thirty, plying on the Forty-second-street line, will have each an ordinary team. Twenty-five cars will run on the Belt line, but the down-town trip at Fifth-street and Bowery. This decrease in the number of cars to be run today is made in order that the healthy horses may have an opportunity to rest, and be thereby prepared to meet the additional work of Monday.

At the Second-avenue stables another death has occurred, making the second fatal case in this stable. No change has been made, nor is any contemplated, in the number of cars to be run. The horses are reported by Dr. Shaw as rapidly approaching a complete convalescence. More than half of the animals first attacked have now in perfect health. It is the opinion of the surgeon in charge of this stable that if no new symptoms are developed the disease will disappear within two weeks at most. At the stables of the Dry Dock and Avenue B line fourteen cars were run yesterday on each road, or three more than on the previous day. One death occurred yesterday, but the stock are reported as improving. On Monday additional cars will be placed on the lines it the horses continue to improve. The Fourth-avenue Car Company's horses continue to improve, and the forty-second-street and the Superintendent of the road assert that only one death has occurred there. Nine cars were placed on Madison-avenue yesterday, and that number will be increased on Monday to thirteen. On the line to Thirty-fourth-street Ferry eight or ten cars will be placed on Monday. In the stable of the Sixth-avenue there are, according to the report of the foreman, only ten cases of a serious nature.

The Sixth-avenue line lost four horses yesterday. The full number of Ye-cy-street cars were run, the usual terminus at Broadway being resumed. The Broadway and Seventh-avenue line kept sixty cars on the former and twenty-seven on the latter route yesterday, all of which made a reduced number of trips, sixteen going over the road twice only. On the Broome-street branch, sixteen cars made one-third the usual trips. Today no cars will be run either on the Sixth-avenue or on the Broadway and Seventh-avenue line. It is probable that the withdrawal of these lines, and the consequent rush to the others, will cause a general withdrawal before the close of the day.

Seventy-five cars are run on Eighth-avenue, including both the Vesey and Canal-street lines. Today half the usual number of Sunday cars will be kept going. Ninth-avenue added six cars yesterday, making sixteen altogether on the road, twelve being the full number. Less trip has been taken of each car. Today ten cars will be run on this line, the last leaving the depot at 6 P. M. The Belt line put fifty-four cars on the west or down track yesterday, the number of trips made by each being less than the usual rate. Today forty-five cars will run on the east-side track, as far as Grand-street.

The Grand-street and Forty-second-street line continues running on half time, and today the same proportion will be maintained.

THE STAGE LINES.

The Broadway and Twenty-third-street line usually runs sixty-two stages, each making seven trips. By withdrawing at an early time, they are now enabled to keep fifty-four on the road, agreeably to seven trips. Today the number of stages will be increased by three.

Forty stages were running yesterday on the route of the Fourth-avenue Stage Company. That number will probably be increased on Monday. The foreman of the stables is responsible for the statement that only three horses have been lost. At the stables of the Fourth and Madison-avenue Stage Company no decided change has taken place in the condition of the horses. The deaths that have occurred at this stable cannot be accurately ascertained. It is believed to be about ten. Yesterday the Company ran about fifty-four coaches. The Fifth and Madison-avenue Company placed forty-four stages on the road, or eight more than on the previous day. The horses are improving. The horses of the Fourteenth-street and Broadway Stage Company are reported also as improving. An increase of two in the number of running stages was made yesterday, twenty-eight being now on the road.

MR. SERG'S PROPOSITION.

Mr. Serg yesterday addressed letters to the Presidents of the various railroad companies, asking that the cars be withdrawn entirely today. The officials appealed to have, however, with the exceptional horses, decided on non-compliance, and will "carry out their original programme" of running a few cars. Serg's agents were busy among the sick horses and on the car routes yesterday, several teams until for work being taken out and sent back to the stables.

DEAD HORSES IN THE STREETS.

In nearly every street of the up-town portion of the City dead horses are lying in the gutter, many of them having died several days since, and being consequently in intolerable nuisance. So serious has the matter become that it is proposed, in many quarters, to have the carcasses removed by private subscription, which would probably be the best and only means of speedy clearance, as the public facilities appear wholly inadequate. The lower part of the City is similarly neglected, the horses being allowed to remain from two to five days before removal. The Police, yesterday, reported finding ninety-seven dead horses and one dead mule, at the various stables and in the streets, during the day.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

From the expressions yesterday of many merchants who do business in shipping goods, all fears with regard to future delay in the transportation of freight, either arriving by rail or water, have entirely disappeared. A great number of the regular carmen attached to the various firms have resumed work, thus leaving the usual carmen an opportunity to engage in miscellaneous business, and the accumulated freight is being conveyed to the places of shipment with rapidity. The discharge of cotton and steam vessels along the wharves of the North and East Rivers was apparently going on yesterday with almost its customary activity.

THE MARKETS.

Saturday is always an active day in the markets, and yesterday morning was so busy in both Fulton and Washington Markets as on any preceding Saturday. At a very early hour the grocery and butchers' teams were dashing to and fro with the same spirit of activity which had previously been exhibited, and the wholesale dealers were in the best of spirits. The difficulty that had heretofore existed in the transportation of oysters had also disappeared, and dealers will again deliver the bivalves in bulk, as before the trouble began. The butchers' carmen, early in the morning, hung on to their increased rates for carrying meat, but after a time obtained their demands; moderate prices only were paid as the day advanced.

The Distemper in Brooklyn.

There is still a gradual improvement in the various quarters of the city, the disease continuing to manifest itself most virulently at the car stables. There has as yet been no change in the running of the street-cars. On the Cross-town line there are but five cars in service, running at half-hour intervals; though if the fine weather continues about ten more will be put on by Tuesday. Twenty-one animals were reported yesterday afternoon as having died of the distemper. The street-car companies have decided on a total suspension of work on their lines today, as an experimental measure for the recovery of their horses. This applies to every single line in the city.

The Disease as it is in Different Sections of the Country.

CAMDEN, Me., Nov. 2.—The horse disease has made its appearance here. The stable horses are all sick; also the horses of the stage-line between Rockland and Belfast, which are stabled here. The mail is carried by one team. Not a horse can be hired in this place. The farmers are afraid and remain at home. Trade suffers considerably. One has has just died in Lincolnville.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Nov. 2.—The horse disease is rapidly increasing, and there are very few teams on the street. A large number of pools have been withdrawn. Nearly all the cars will be withdrawn to-morrow to rest the horses, and enable a resumption on Monday. A wagon appeared on Chestnut-street drawn by men. Store-keepers have great difficulty in delivering their goods.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 2.—There are very few horses in the city this morning. All the lines of street cars and omnibuses stopped at 10 o'clock last night, and not a public conveyance is to be seen this morning. The hack-stands are deserted. The only horses to be seen are those attached to the delivery wagons of retail dealers, and a few teams employed in hauling building material. A gale set in at 11 o'clock last night, and continued until late this morning. The weather is still damp and cold. Doubtless, many horses are kept in for prudential reasons.

BOSTON, Nov. 2.—There is a marked improvement today in the horse disease under the influence of clear and milder weather, and the streets begin to assume something like the former business appearance.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 2.—The horse disease extensively prevails throughout Washington, though in a majority of cases in very mild form. No deaths are yet reported.

Address of Senator O'Brien.

Senator O'Brien addressed a large number of his friends at the Bunt Coffee House, in Grand-street, last night. He spoke substantially as follows:

MY FELLOW-CITIZENS: Of course I am grateful for the flattering reception you have given me; I appreciate it; but considering the history in every ward I've visited during this exciting campaign, I must say the old Thirteenth adds to my reasons for believing I will have a much larger majority than I bargained for early last week. I've been through the Seventh Ward, in fact, I have come from there, and am well satisfied that I will carry it by over 1,000 majority. (Loud cheering.) In the Tenth Ward the German treated me very courteously, many giving expression to surprise at my personal appearance, having received, no doubt, their first impression of me from the pen-pictures given in many newspapers. (Loud laughter.) I think I did good by going among that honest people, for I was told on all sides of conversions to my cause. My majority will not be less than 20,000, (cheers,) and I will be greatly surprised if it doesn't go beyond that figure. I am good enough for the Committee of Seventy to go to the Senate of the State of New-York, and my conduct in that position has always met with their approval and that of every sincere Reformer. But now that I am a candidate for a place where I can more effectually carry out the great Municipal reform I inaugurated, [interrupted by a tremendous cheer,] and another my youth, and vigor, and energy, official experience and knowledge of local politics. While I have some respect for the Committee of Seventy, I guess I will leave my fate in the hands of a committee of seventy thousand. [Continued laughter and cheering.] I ask every citizen who believes in the sincerity of my professions of carrying out the Municipal reform I started to give me his support on Tuesday. That I will be overwhelmingly elected there is no doubt in my mind; and to you, citizens of the Thirteenth Ward, I appeal to add to the gratification and pride I shall feel in having a unanimous majority.

Instructions to the Brooklyn Police.

The Brooklyn Board of Police have promulgated an order for the information and direction of the Police Department while on duty at the polls on Tuesday. Special precaution is requested to be taken for the preservation of the public peace and for the safe transmission of the ballot-boxes. Sufficient force will be assigned to each election district, and general directions are given for carrying out the Election law.

Any partisan conduct on the part of any member of the Department will be followed by prompt dismissal from the force.

The Captains of the several precincts are directed to order the whole force under their respective commands on duty at thirty minutes before sunrise, except those detailed by the Chief of Police for that day, and to visit the polls frequently during the day, personally, to see that the instructions are strictly carried out.

Brooklyn Politics.

There was a brilliant Republican demonstration last night at the Wigwam, on Gates near Marcy avenue. The meeting was inaugurated with music and fireworks. The Republicans of the Twenty-first and adjacent wards turned out en masse. Gen. Stewart L. Woodford and Col. A. W. Tenney addressed the meeting, which was presided over by Hon. John Oakey.

There appears to be a general confidence, even among his opponents, that Aras G. Williams, the Republican candidate, will be elected Sheriff of Kings County. B